Spirit of the Times

FORBES
DEL. ET. SC.

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1837. VOL. VII. No. 35.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Bonny Black started in the three mile race at Camden, and run second to *Mary Blunt.* She never started in a four mile race until the last meeting on Long Island.

Will Mr. A. of Bordentown, furnish us with the name of the dam of the Medley colt, advertised in this paper?

"*X. E.*" of Albany, has our thanks for his communication.

Our new Quebec correspondent has "opened the campaign" with spirit, and our readers will be glad to see him "carry on the war" as he has commenced.

Mr. EDWARD TROYE's (the Animal Painter) address is Lexington, Ky. His price for finished portraits is $60; if sufficient inducements are offered he will return to the North in the winter or spring.

Capt. R. F. STOCKTON, U. S. N., of Princeton, N. J., returned from England by the packet of the 1st Sept.

It is now very doubtful whether a stable from Long Island will go out to New Orleans this winter.

WOODWORTH's benefit will take place at the National theatre on Saturday evening, the 28th inst. We made one of the original Committee of Thirty-five that proposed and made arrangements for the Benefit, but we did *not* make one of the sub committee that returned Mr. FORREST's donation of $50.

"*Adze*" is necessarily postponed for want of room; he has hit "*the Black Hawk's*" hard, but four hours is *rather* slow time from Jersey City to the Battery.

Our friend "H. D." who wrote us from Machumps, is informed that *we* have not forgotten his promise to write us occasionally, if *he* has; that we shall be glad to hear from him he knows better than we can express. As he is probably "on the go" about these days, and a letter might not reach him, we have adopted this means of sending him this, our greeting.

"Two horses are matched to run for a certain purse, four mile heats. A bets B $1000 that the purse is won in 16 or 24 minutes—of course betting on the certainty of two, and the probability of three heats. The race is fairly contested and results thus:—

The Black horse wins the first heat in..............	7:50
The Bay horse wins the second heat in.............	8:00
The Bay horse wins the third heat in...............	8:10
Making exactly...............	24 minutes.

Which wins?" *Answer*—A.

The correspondent, whose letter on the late Washington races will be found in another column, will perceive that some of his strictures are stricken out. His letter was seasoned too high—there was too much cayenne and vinegar for the oil, and he had "thrown too much salt on the tails" of several of the horses.

CONTENTS OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

The *First* number of the new volume, published on the 18th February, 1837, contained an *Alphabetical List of* AMERICAN WINNING HORSES, FOUR MILE HEATS,, during the year 1836—Reports of Races—Matches—On Dits in Sporting Circles—Essays on Blood Stock—Pedigrees, etc., and a great variety of *Sporting Intelligence.*

The *Second* number (25th Feb.) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses,* THREE *Mile Heats,* with a great variety of Sporting and Theatrical Intelligence.

The *Third* number (4th March) contained the Pedigrees, Characteristics, and Performances of "the cracks of the day," including *John Bascombe, Post Boy, Mingo, Rodolph,* and *Linnet,* with the usual variety of other reading matter.

The *Fourth* number (11th March) contains a complete *Alphabetical List of Stallions* for 1837—(consisting of 123 of the most distinguished)—with several communications from Breeders and Turfmen in different sections of the country, and other original articles.

The *Fifth* number (18th March) contained a *Complete List of English Winning Horses* of 1836, at all distances, being the only one published in America.

The *Ninth* number (April 15th) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses, Two Mile Heats.*

The *Twentieth* number (July 1), contained an Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses* of 1836, at *Mile Heats,* with a variety of Statistics of the Turf.

☞ Back numbers from the commencement of the present volume, will be furnished to new subscribers if desired. Files will also be preserved at the office for binding, at the expiration of the year, for such gentlemen as wish it.

Things Theatrical.

We have room but for a word two. Mr. FORREST succeeds Jim Crow RICE at the Tremont, Boston, on Monday next, after an engagement of four weeks at the Park. The houses throughout have been immense.

Miss ELLEN TREE succeeds FORREST, and is succeeded in turn on Monday week by Madame CARADORI ALLAN, whose talents and acquirements are eloquently set forth by two of our correspondents to-day.

A new *danseuse,* Madame MARIE ALBERTI, is shortly expected at the Park. She is a pupil of Albert, and has recently closed a successful engagement at Petersburg. She is reckoned second only to Taglioni, Duvernay, and Fanny Esler. Her first appearance will probably be in the beginning of next month, as she was to leave Liverpool for New York in the packet of October 1st.

Miss CLIFTON has returned to town from Boston. She is engaged at the Chesnut-street theatre, Philadelphia, to follow Forrest, and also at Baltimore, Washington, and Albany, after which she leaves for Caldwell's (St. Charles), New Orleans, and Mobile. She is to play another engagement at the Park before she goes South.

The "*Deep Deep Sea*" has been revived at the Park since Mrs. RICHARDSON's return, and with great effect. This lady is as great a favorite as ever. In two new pieces, "The Sentinel," and "Animal Magnetism," (revived,) she has made great hits.

VANDENHOFF has made a sensation in Philadelphia. They must be "hard up" for tragedy heroines there to be obliged to send here for Mrs. FLYNN to play Lady Macbeth.

BOOTH has been playing with considerable success at the Bowery this week, with JOHN R. SCOTT and the SEFTONS. We are glad the management adopted our suggestion; the Bowery Boys owe us a vote of thanks at least.

The Olympic has introduced something else in the shape of novelty than the occasional production of a vaudeville, two of which used to be produced sometimes at Niblo's on an evening. The managers have engaged a French *troupe* of artists, who appear with the regular stock company. The junior manager of the Olympic writes us that "the concern since its opening has been doing an excellent business." If he won't allow us to publish his letter, (which is the greatest "*novelty*" he has yet produced,) won't he send us a lock of his hair?

PLUMER and Mrs. BAILEY are still giving concerts at Louisville. The divine AUGUSTA is there.

Mr. HILL is playing his usual routine of characters at Albany.

Mr. MACKENZIE has become manager of several theatres—one in Chicago, Cleveland, &c. His wife, and sister-in-law, Mrs. INGERSOLL, are the prominent members of the company.

The RAVELS have been playing at Pittsburg.

Mrs. SHAW is at Cincinnati. They call her the best *Julia* upon the stage—not excepting FANNY KEMBLE! Oh!

Miss NELSON, Miss HORTON, BROUGH, and HORN are at Philadelphia, playing on Vandenhoff's off-nights.

Mrs. GIBBS, Mrs. GROVES, Master ST. LUKE, &c., are giving concerts and vaudevilles at the Baltimore Museum.

We observe sixteen members of the theatrical profession (though we cannot find out where they ever have played, with one or two exceptions,) were drowned by the capsizing of the schooner Pennsylvania, hence for Texas, upon a speculation.

Mr. and Miss COOPER, and a fair company, are playing at Richmond, Va.

HARRY WALLACK and his wife (Miss TURPIN,) are at Baltimore, where Ward is likely to do a good business during the races.

LATHAM, is to be ABBOTT's stage manager at Charleston.

Mr. and Mrs. GEORGE JONES commences an engagement at the Bowery on Monday next, and appear every evening during the week. The following pieces will be produced successively:—The Wife—Bertram—The Wife, 2d time—The Gamester—The Hunchback, and 3 last acts of Hamlet, for Mrs. J.'s benefit on Friday, and Fazio and Therese, for Mr. J.'s benefit on Saturday.

ABBOTT's benefit at the National, previous to his departure for Charleston is fixed for Wednesday next, when Miss HORTON, LATHAM and HORN, will appear, as also a *debutante* as *Marianna* in "The Wife."

The WOODWORTH Benefit is likely to be a grand affair. The entertainments will be settled upon next week probably. It will take place at the National on Saturday, the 28th, and seven or eight "stars" have already volunteered their services.

The Boston "Morning Post" of Friday last, contains the following impartial criticism upon the histrionic attainments of Miss CLIFTON, written on the conclusion of her recent engagement at the Tremont Theatre. The writer's good sense and critical taste are forcibly depicted, while at the same time his opinions are expressed in a nervous and graceful style.

MISS CLIFTON.

"See last advance with bashful grace
Downcast eye and blushing cheek,
Timid air and beauteous face,
Clifton whom the Graces seek."

It must be gratifying to the friends of the American actress, that her star continues on the ascendant. If we may judge from the audiences which have attended the theatre during her present engagement, it would appear that her attraction is by no means diminished. During this period of commercial distress, none could expect, the throngs which assembled nightly to greet her during the last season, which was one of unexampled prosperity to all classes of the community; but notwithstanding this disadvantage and the circumstance that she immediately succeeded Miss Tree, who had anticipated her in most of her favorite characters, the friends of the Drama have shown their taste and appreciation of her merit by rallying to the rescue in numbers greater than could have been expected, and with enthusiasm, such as has never been evinced before.

We could not but admire, last evening, the improvement perceptible in her acting since her last visit. We have before stated that we considered her *Mariana,* in the *Wife,* as the most effective of any we have witnessed. Her magnificent figure in the last scene, when she advances from the rear of the tent and fixes her eye upon Ferrardo, exceeds any thing of stage effect that lives in our memory. Her almost despairing look, pictures with thrilling distinctness, the contending emotions which agitate her soul, at finding her relentless enemy in presence of her husband, "pouring the leprous distilment in his ear," to poison the pure current of his affection; and while her eloquent face expresses all the devotion of a woman's heart, it also is ennobled by the enduring and triumphant fortitude of a gallant spirit. We trust that her efforts to perfect herself in the accomplishments of her profession, will be persevered into still more signal results. The diamond itself needs the skill of the artist to improve its shape and display all its latent richness, and she may yet become the most brilliant, as she is in natural endowments, the noblest gem in the theatrical diadem. It is true that she does not possess some adventitious advantages which have done so much for some of her predecessors. She comes unheralded by the "shadow of a mighty name" like Miss Kemble,—she has not, like her, had the opportunity to profit by the instructions of the most distinguished in the annals of the profession, she has not been trained to the stage from her earliest infancy, nor did she commence her career, cheered on and sustained by troops of distinguished friends, aided by a press bound to her family by an association of half a century; alone—unaided—by the self-taught efforts of her own genius, she has attained her present excellence—not born in the clouds, she has had, like the eaglet, to wing her way to the upper air, soaring on her own wings, and we predict for her a still nobler flight. If art has not yet achieved for her its greatest triumphs, nature has been most bounteous of its choicest gifts. She possesses all the requisites which go to form the highest order of professional talent, and it depends on herself alone, to become, or not, the American Siddons.

We regret to learn that her stay with us draws to a close. It has been a source of the highest gratification to us to witness the nightly exhibitions of her professional excellence, and although her personal attractions may have added much to the enjoyment, their eminent superiority has not won our attention from the display of rare histrionic power. We repeat our profession of faith in the successful career upon which she is about entering, to win laurels such as have never yet adorned the brows of any American actress, or what is more, of any actress that has ever appeared in America.

To-night she makes her final appearance in the sterling comedy of the *Wonder;* and although we think her attention should be directed to the highest walks of tragedy, we have no doubt she will gain honors for herself, as well as charm an intelligent and numerous audience. Such a gratification will not soon be offered again to those who possess a taste for the legitimate exhibitions of the stage, and we trust they will be present on this occasion to give a parting glance at the AMERICAN ACTRESS.

MADAME CARADORI ALLAN.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

The arrival of Madame CARADORI ALLAN in this city, has naturally attracted the attention of the Musical World. It is said that a very large sum has been secured to her for her performance at the Park theatre, while she is to have the benefit of separate contracts in Boston and Phila. This lady has a high reputation abroad, and some particulars of her life may not be uninteresting to your numerous readers. She is a native of Milan, and the daughter of an Alsacian, Baron de Munck, who served with honor as a Colonel in the French army. The early development of her musical talent led to its cultivation; but she had no other assistance than what her own talented mother was able to afford her. The death of her father left the family in pecuniary embarrassments, and Mad'elle de Munck very naturally thought of making her talents available. Assuming the name of a branch of her mother's family, CARADORI, she came to England, and there made her debut in 1822, in the character of the *Page,* in *Figaro,* after a preparation of only three days. Her success was immediate, and all those who are conversant with the history of the musical word for the last fifteen years, are aware that her singing in *Elisa e Claudio, La Clemenza di Tito, Coradino,* and the late compositions of the French and English schools has established her reputation on a permanent basis. She is equally admired as a Concert singer, håving assisted at all the great musical festivals of latter years. Among her compositions, we remember *Le plus jolie,* and *Le sourire,* as being much admired. By study and practice, Madame Allan has acquired great reputation as an English singer, and she is thought to be the only person who can now fill the place of MALIBRAN as a linguist of extensive acquirements, and capable of executing with success the music of four or five nations. She reads at first sight anything she sees, and possesses a flexible voice, sweetness of tone, and correctness of intonation. Her person is agreeable, her manner graceful, and her private character of the most unexceptionable kind. In 1823 she married Mr. ALLAN, Secretary of the King's Theatre, who has attended her to this country. We predict for her unbounded popularity, and a scene of continual triumph.

X. E.

MISS CLIFTON AND MR. WILLIS'S NEW TRAGEDY.—The performance of *Bianca Visconti,* on Friday evening, attracted a large audience, whose warmly expressed approbation was the best evidence that could be afforded of the merits of the play, and the very able manner in which its characters were personated. Miss Clifton's acting was uncommonly impressive, and displayed a power to conceive and pourtray the finest creations of the Poet, with a correctness and delicacy that evinced talents of a very exalted character. Were Miss C. an exotic, instead of a native flower, she would be hailed as another O'Neill or Siddons,—as it is, she will soon win her way—by the forces of genius—to the highest position in the favorable opinion of her countrymen, and soon be acknowledged by all, as one of the brightest ornaments of the drama.

Boston Commercial Gazette.

DUBUFE'S SPLENDID PAINTINGS of *Don Juan and Haidee—St. John*—and the CIRCASSIAN SLAVE are now on exhibition next door to our office. If any lack of variety is remarked in our columns to-day, our readers will please attribute it to no fault of ours, but rather to the lustrous beauty of *Haidee* and the angelic proportions of the bewitching *Circassian,* our next door neighbours, who have sadly disturbed the even current of our staid cogitations.

CARADORI ALLAN.

The disappointment inflicted by Mrs. Wood's involuntary breach of engagement will be amply atoned. The management have obtained the services of a more distinguished artist. The arrival of CARADORI was announced some time ago, and her appearance before an American audience is fixed for an early day. It seems strange that so little should be known here of a vocalist who performed on no unequal terms with Pasta and Malibran, and was rivalled by no others; the well informed report her the superior of Mrs. Wood, of Grisi, and Sontag. But it is explained by the facts that for years past, having early acquired an ample independence, she has confined her public performances to the concerts, and that her operatic reputation was almost more continental than English. She will soon become an object of very general interest, and as most readers will desire to possess some information concerning her, we have procured from a competent source, and subjoin a brief memoir, for the accuracy of which we can vouch. She is to give fifty performances in this country, and we anticipate for her unsurpassed popularity and success.

Madame Caradori Allan possesses a soprano voice of considerable compass, extending to nearly three octaves, and combining the rare qualities of exquisite sweetness and great flexibility with that of perfect intonation. She is an excellent pianiste, and sings at sight the most elaborate compositions, with an accuracy and facility seldom witnessed in vocalists even of the highest rank. In addition to German, French and Italian, she possesses a perfect acquaintance with the English language, which she speaks and sings with a hardly perceptible tinge of foreign accent.

The following is furnished us by an accomplished friend:—

This accomplished vocalist, who has deservedly attained a very high reputation in England, as well as in every part of the continent of Europe which she has visited, was born in the Casa Patalani, at Milan.

At a very early age Madame Caradori, who had evinced a passionate fondness and remarkable capacity for music, accompanied her parents to Paris, where her musical education, which, under the guidance of her mother, had been based upon the sterling principle of the German school, was farther formed upon the model of the best singers of Italy, who at that period were occasionally engaged at the Italian Opera of Paris. A premature death suddenly deprived Madame Caradori of the protection of her father, the Baron de Munck, who, though descended from an opulent and ancient family of Alsace, and holding the rank of Lieut.-Colonel in the service of France at the time of his demise, was nevertheless unable to make any suitable provision for the subsequent maintenance of his widow and daughter.

The straitened circumstances in which these ladies found themselves suddenly placed by this event, rendered it necessary that Madame Caradori should thenceforth regard those talents, which had till then been cultivated for private amusement, as destined to restore the impaired fortunes of her family. With this view her education was still continued under the indefatigable guidance of her mother, and England, the sure and liberal rewarder of genuine talent was selected as the fittest stage for the commencement of her public career.

On the 12th of January, 1822, whilst yet quite a girl, and one accustomed only to the retired habits of a domestic circle, she appeared as a candidate for vocal celebrity on the boards of the King's Theatre, London, in the arduous character o Cherubino, in Mozart's opera of Le Nozze di Figaro. The impression which she made upon her auditors may be gathered from the following description, extracted from a periodical of the time:—

"The only novelty was Signora Caradori, in the page. Her fair complexion and light hair presented an unusual object on this stage of darker and more fiery beauties, and confirmed the report of her German origin. Her voice is very sweet; it has all the delicacy of her frame and countenance, it steals gently over the ear, winning its way tenderly and gradually, and secure in reaching the heart. Her native diffidence, increased by a first introduction, was not unsuited to the interval between boyishness and manhood, or the dawning development of new emotions which she was called upon to personate. Her smile is exquisite—not strange to her features, not assumed for the moment, but innate, genuine, tranquil, pure, it makes you forget the actress, or perhaps wish she were compelled to be one."

From this period, Mdm. Caradori rose rapidly in public estimation, performing, in the course of seven consecutive seasons, as one of the prime donne of the King's Theatre, in the most difficult and admired operas, among which we may cite Il Barone di Dolsheim, Elisa e Claudio, Matilde di Chabran, Il don Giovanni, La donna Del Lago, Medea in Corinto, la Schiava in Bagdad, la Clemenza di Tito, Il Barbiere di Seviglia, Il Crociato in Egitto, la Cenerentola, Romeo e Giulietta, &c. &c. and sustaining an honorable distinction, undiminished by comparison with the first vocal talents of the age including a Catalani, a Malibran, a Velluti, a Sontag, and a Pasta, with all of whom she sang.

Madame Caradori's fame is not confined to the Italian opera, her successes as a concert singer, having extended to every part of the United Kingdoms, and placed her at the very summit of that branch of the profession, by her performances at the Philharmonic and Ancient Concerts of London, and in the Musical Festivals of York, Birmingham, Norwich, Worcester, Hereford, Gloucester, and London.

Madame Caradori, having entered into a matrimonial alliance with Mr. Allan, at that time Secretary and subsequently Treasurer under the Court of Chancery, for the opera affairs, proceeded in 1829, accompanied by her husband, to fulfil an engagement as prima donna at the Theatre of la Fenice at Venice, in which city Bellini composed for her and Giuletta Grisi, his famous opera of l'Capuletti e Montecchi. The triumphant result of this first display of Madam Caradori's talents in her own country, induced the directors to secure her services for the following year. In the mean time she visited most of the Italian cities, was elected associate of the Academie of Venice, and of Bologna, and performed during the carnival at the great theatre of Carlo Felice at Genoa, where the effect she produced in l'Capuletti and in l'Ultimo Giorno di Pompeii, is still remembered with enthusiastic admiration.

For the purpose of avoiding the cholera with which England and France were infected, and Italy, menaced, Madame Caradori Allan then proceeded to Russia, in which country, notwithstanding the still vivid recollections of Banta, Catalani, and Sontag, who had preceded her, her talents and conduct again obtained for her pecuniary rewards and honors of the first magnitude. The Empress especially evinced the greatest interest in her successes, and extended to her such evidences of personal regard and consideration, as secured to her at once a distinguished and hospitable welcome from all connected with the Court, and as a matter of course from Society at large. After giving thirteen public concerts at Petersburgh and Moscow, Madame Caradori Allan set out for England, her adopted home, laden with the fruits of her labors and furnished with a letter of recommendation from the hand of the Empress to her father, the King of Prussia.

At Berlin, the birthplace of Sontag, new honors and advantages awaited her. After being presented by the King to all his family, she received from his majesty a splendid present of jewelry. Her public performances were crowded to excess, and the German critics seemed to emulate the enthusiastic praises which the Italians had lavished upon her powers. Madame Caradori eventually proceeded to rejoin her mother in England.

The possession of an ample independence thus honorourably acquired, has induced Madame Caradori Allan since her continental tour to limit the sphere of her professional exertions to the Ancient and Philharmonic concerts of London, the private concerts at the Palaces of Windsor and Brighton, and to the musical festivals. And though still at the zenith of her powers it is probable she would not have again encountered the fatigues and excitement of a theatrical engagement, had not the liberal offers of the managers of the Park Theatre, and the assurance of a kind reception from the discriminating intelligence of American audiences, induced her at a very short notice to cross the Atlantic.

The following extract from the Musical Quarterly Review may appropriately close this brief memoir, as it shows the estimation in which Madame Caradori's private character is held in England. "She is indeed one of those bright characters who have of late arisen to dignify a profession stigmatized rather by deplorable exceptions to virtuous conduct, than by any thing necessarily appertaining to its exercise. Such ornaments to society may have their reward in the pleasure that awaits them whenever they appear, and we may be allowed to add, in the estimation of their friends and by the flattering manner in which their society is courted by high and distinguished personages, and all who are capable of appreciating and suitably rewarding their many excellencies."

A SPORTING BET.

The Gordon Highlanders, the Limerick county militia, and a brigade of artillery, constituted in the year 1811 the garrison of Athlone. Its central situation, and the extensive works which had been constructed on its north-west side, required at least as large a military force as the above for the various guards daily mounted over the barracks, ordnance stores, and the lines.

The best possible feeling existed between the officers of these regiments, although the gallant Highlanders maintained on all occasions an air of conscious superiority over their militia friends.

It was my good fortune to be on terms of friendship with both corps. That worthy son of Caledonia, Lamont of Lamont, would greet me with a hearty shake of the hand, and "Hoo's a' wi' ye the day?" whilst the courtly old peer, Lord Muskerry, had a kind word to say, in the blandest brogue. So much for the colonels. Majors, captains, and subs were all known to me, many of the two latter grades my companions in divers choice pieces of mischief; but I am not going to relate any adventure of my own, and have only made the above remarks as my good feeling towards both nations is in a measure of consequence to the story I now venture to relate.

I was lounging one morning at the door of the 92d mess-room, with a bevy of kilted cronies, when our attention was attracted by an arrival in the barrack-square. A fine lad, who had joined the Limerick only a few days, rode through the gates. He was not a native of the county to which his regiment belonged, but boasted of high Milesian blood, doubtless with abundant right to such a distinction, his father being an apothecary in Newtownlimavaddy, and withal most celebrated for the wondrous cures which he had wrought on quadrupedal patients; not that I mean to insinuate this "physiciancer" was nothing better than a "cow-doctor," but the district in which he resided was remarkable for the salubrity of its air, as affecting the "humane species," and for a variety of diseases among hoofed and horned cattle.

But to the son and heir of this Irish farrier-surgeon and bulls' apothecary. No sooner was he aware that our gaze was upon him than he insidiously applied the spur, promoting various capers and caracoles, "to witch the world with noble horsemanship;" nor did he cease to display his proficiency in the mysteries of the *manège* as he approached the barracks; on the contrary, he caused his steed to rear, kick, and plunge so violently, and so very near the mess-room door, that it was a service of danger any longer to watch the evolutions of this Connaught centaur.

"Ech, my man, be carefu'; d'ye no ken the stanes are het and slippery? ye may get a fa' before ye'r aware o't," considerately remarked the good-hearted old Major——.

"Och, the devil a fear, Mejur! I'd like to see the horse that could spill *me*," replied the youngster. "It's only the feed he gets that makes him so full of spirit; he's been used to't in my father's stables, who has as ilegant a stud of hunters and racers as ever you seen."

"And which, Sir, may I ask," continued the Major, "do you denominate your chesnut?"

"Why, he's aqual to aither; I'd hunt him in Roscommon, or match him at the Currah, for any sum under a thousand."

The poor, half-starved, ewe-necked hack had, during this dialogue, stood perfectly quiescent, so we descended from our place of vantage, and much to the surprise of the lad, took a regular survey of this "high charactered" animal, determined to derive entertainment *from* man and horse.

"As pretty a pair of broken knees as I ever beheld," remarked one.

"You're a mighty big judge of horse-flesh," replied the rider, coloring up to the eyes at the unlucky discovery; "a mere graze the crature got topping a six-foot dyke."

"How wad he come on his knees in crossing a dyke, Sir? the thing's no possible! Certes, ye may baith have stuck in the mud; but supposing that the dyke was perfectly dry, the banks wouldna be that hard as to cause sic an awfu' disfigurement as yon."

"It would be mighty well, Sir, for you when you talk about anything to know what you're talking about," retorted the vexed equestrian. "Them as knows their mother tongue can tell you that in Ireland the English for dyke means stone wall. And if any of ye has a fancy to go out schooling[*] with me, I'll engage to show you some sporting leaps that ye'll not be in any kind of hurry to take yourselves."

"That's a tolerably good imitation of a string halt," observed another of the party.

"Now, *you*'re out there: it's only the remains of a strain he got the day he won the cup at Ballyswillyhooleystown; but I'm not going to stand here to have my horse—better never was crossed—pulled to paces by them as don't wear the convayniances for riding. I wonder where that lazy vagybone of a groom of mine is? I must send the Bar'ny boy to stable, and get ready for the afternoon drill. The devil ride a-hunting with our serjeant-major that has the impertinence to say I'll not be fit for duty this month!"

"Couldn't you prevail on Lord Muskerry to let you fall in on horseback?" asked Captain R——, with a somewhat malicious expression.

"Nabochlish!" returned the Milesian. "I know 'tis funning me ye are, but I'm not so 'aisily hated,' as poor Larry in the song was; so onc't for all, if you are for a match,"—and again the armed heel of the speaker made the poor beast curvet,—"I'll run against any of yez."

"Hoot, man! don't run against *me!*" cried little Wallis, the quartermaster, who was at the moment trying to make his way through the group to the colonel's rooms. "Ye micht keep your garron still, I think; it's just sinfu' to be digging them great butchers' spurs into the ribs of the beast, for the Lord kens there's nae flesh on the back of it to cover him."

"Come, come, Wallis," cried Captain R——, "don't disparage the noble animal; it's a racer, man, and has won a cup."

"Ca' ye the likes o' that skaleton a racer? I'd wager a year's pay that I'd find a beast to beat him in a month."

"There's a sporting bet for you, Sir," said Captain M'P——; "will you take it?"

"Let's hear what it is," replied the equestrian, dismounting from his steed, and handing him over to the charge of a soldier in a fatigue-jacket, who had previously been named with the brevet rank of groom.

"It's this just," answered Wallis. "I'll undertake to race a beast o' mine against that poor, miserable, herrin'-gutted animal o' yours, within a month from this very day, on condition, d'ye perceive, that four-and-twenty hours' nottis o' time and place be deemed good and sufficient on my part, and that the choice of the ground to be run over, the coorse, ye ken, be left entirely to me; and the stakes shall amount to the vally of a *month's* pay, and no the twelve I was fule-like eneuch to name the noo."

As there was a numerous clan of little Wallis's running about in the worthy Quartermaster's quarters, I took the liberty of saying—

"Excuse me, my good Sir, but recollect you will have all the expense of training, &c.; supposing we make up a purse of ten guineas amongst us, and let the officers of the Limerick know that a day's sport is intended, they will join in the fun with pleasure, and back 'the Barony boy,' for such is the name of this high-mettled racer!"

"I'll back the Bar'ny boy meself entirely, without being beholden to any one," was the spirited remark of the owner of the animal.

"Barney boy or Blarney boy, is it a bet?" asked Wallis, drily.

"It is, for tin guineas—that's eleven pounds seven and six-pence Irish,—done!"

"And noo, gentlemen," said Wallis, "I think we cou'dna do better than appoint Maister Hell the umpire, for ye see it's a sort of a——kind of a naational competetion; the lad's Irish, and sa are a' his freends; we're frae the land o' cakes, Hell's an Englisher, and sae ye see he'll no be prejudeeced on ane side or tither."

"Bravo, Wallis! ye're a canny chiel, and your choice is accellent," said the Major; "will you take the office, my freend?" he added, turning to me.

"Willingly, if the other party consents."

The young Hibernian, his handsome face beaming with good humor, and by no means displeased at his having thus suddenly become an object of interest to "the Regulars," advanced towards me, saying—

"I'll be right glad, Sir, to have you for my umpire; I was promised to be made known to you by Major Spread the next time you dined at our mess."

"Let us waive ceremony, Sir," I replied; "I shall be glad to cultivate your acquaintance, and you may be sure that I will exercise what judgment I may possess most impartially in the responsible situation Mr. Wallis and yourself have been pleased to confer on me."

The beat of drum broke up our meeting, my friends hastening to their rooms to put on belt, sword, and sash for the coming parade.

I shall not trespass on the patience of my reader by describing what passed during the month allowed for training, but content myself with saying that the frequent questions put to Wallis were invariably answered by,

"Wait and ye'll see just. I'll win the race, ye may depend on't, though I've heerd that they Lim'rick lads are offering awfu' odds against me."

This confidence on the part of the Quartermaster seemed to me well founded, as two or three times, whilst visiting the lines, I encountered him, with a smiling face, and a look of anticipated triumph. Why he should choose this particular *locale* for his daily walk I could not guess, as no stable existed nearer than the long range within the high walls of the barrack-square; it was possible that he loved to promenade where, unobserved, he might calm his aspiring thoughts and elegant ideas, after visiting the Flying Childers he had chosen to humble the pride of the Barony boy's master.

It was within the time allowed, by a day or two, when I received notice that "the match would come off" the next afternoon at three, and I was requested to attend at the spot selected by Wallis for the trial of speed and skill. It appeared to me a somewhat extraordinary place for the purpose, being no other than the interior of the works already mentioned; and I must here apprise my reader that this irregular fortification consisted of two or three spacious bastions, connected by long walls, technically called curtains, presenting a formidable altitude on the exterior, but having broad ramparts within, on which the ordnance were placed, and where infantry could act if occasion required; the hollow space between these high banks of earth was not sufficiently capacious to allow of a ring or a straight course upon it, being encumbered with store-houses and piles of shot and shell.

Time would, however, bring truth to light; I should be sure to know all ere twenty-four hours had passed, and therefore awaited the event with patience.

At an early hour of the day—

> "The important day,
> Big with the fate of *Wallis* and *his bet*—"

an unusual bustle was observable in the barrack-yard; nor was the stir confined to the male part of its inhabitants; it was evident that this wager had excited the most lively interest among the fair sex.

"Ye'll gang and see the race, na doubt, Mestress M'Alister?" asked an old woman, whose grey hairs and decrepit figure ill accorded with the vivacious tone of her question.

"I canna preceesly say whether or no I shall be able, Mem," answered her friend; "for I've nearly a' the hose and sarks o' twa companies—my gude man's and ane the Adjetent ga' me—in the suds the noo, so I'll ha' to stick to my tub, I'm thinking, and lose the sight that I may na' lose the siller, ye ken."

"I say, Mother Gladle, *a cuishla*,[*] are ye goin' to see our young offichere take the shine out of the *omedhaun*[†] of a Scoth Quarthermasther?" demanded a young private of the Limerick.

"Is it meself thet would miss the fun, *ma vouchal?*[‡] sure, and ain't I goin' to back the darlint, *a lanua ma chree?*[§] Don't I know his flesh and blood cousin, Squire Murphy, of Castle Murphy? nice place it will be when it's built! And hav'n't I got an old thirteen and three fi'penny bits in the pocket of me, that I mane to sport upon the coorse this blessed day?"

"It's well to be you, Misthress Gladle, entirely; sure the fip'nies will be enough for the bets, and wid the thirteen you and I can have an ilegant snack before we go, *a hinnce!*[‖]"

"Who ax'd you for your company, you *rauberagh?*[¶] I'm goin' wid dacent people, and not wid the likes of you, tall fellow as ye are, and handsome as you consate yourself."

These and such like "discoorses" I could not avoid hearing as I passed the speakers. As the hour approached, the barracks were left to the undisturbed possession of the sentries, all who could keep holiday making their way to the works.

In order that the necessary preliminaries might be arranged in good time, I was early on the ground, which I found nearly covered by the men, women, and *childer* of the garrison, with here and there a knot of civilians, who had heard of the match, and "wouldn't lose the fun on no account." Wallis soon joined me, and I could not but smile at observing the extraordinary contrast of his present excited appearance with his usual meek, sonsy deportment.

"Noo, then, Maister Hell, my freend, the first thing for me to do is to show you the ground I have fixed on, and then we'll clear the course, and prepare for the run. Sergeant Anderson, stick a bandyroll down here; that's the starting-post; and come awa' wi' me, and I'll show you the winning-post."

Saying this he elbowed his way through the crowd for about a hundred and fifty yards along the principal rampart of the work, and again a banderoll was fixed.

"It has chapped twa mair than half an hour, so we'll lose no time;" then elevating his voice and his person, he bawled out in Gaelic for the Highlanders to move away from the space between the two flags. Oddly enough, his directions were completely intelligible to his Hibernian hearers, and the dense mass began to stir. It struck me that no possible harm could occur to the parapets by their occupation for so brief a space, and I bade the bystanders jump up and take their seats upon them. It would be in vain should I attempt to describe the scrambling and crushing which followed this order: the derangement of the draperies of the females who were handed or hauled up, did not occasion so much uproarious mirth as accompanied the awkward escalade of my kilted friends; those who were not so fortunate as to obtain seats in this enviable situation, contented themselves with forming a double and sometimes treble line upon the edge of the opposite slope.

Scarcely had this arrangement been completed when a loud shout from the Limerick lads announced the arrival of their hero. Young Mr. O'Fogerty, in a racing jacket of sky-blue, with yellow sleeves, and a pink jockey-cap, mounted on his fiery steed, and surrounded by a large body of his brother officers, now advanced to where Wallis and myself, attended by an equal number of the 92d, stood.

"Here I am, Sir, for the honor of Ireland!" gallantly exclaimed the equestrian. "I hope you're not going to disgrace the Bar'ny boy by naming any blackguard, broken-winded hack to match him. Is your's well bred?"

"He's well fed, and that's eneuch for me, or at least, he will be by and by," replied Wallis, with a knowing wink, and glancing at the condition of his rival's steed, on whom the month's training had produced the effect of anything but an increase of flesh.

"Well, Sir," said O'Fogerty, burning with impatience to prove himself a Chifney, "where's the winning post?"

"Yon wee bit flag; you can judge of an animal's speed as well in a hundred and fifty yards as in a three mile course; and the terms, ye ken, are a' of my ain proposing; but, ech, Sirs! there's ane thing I was clean forgetting. Maister Hell will be at the winning post, ye must name some gentleman to give the signal for starting. Will Major Spread have the goodness to do it?"

"Why, my good Sir, as we have in this country the highest legal authority for stating that no man can be in two places at one time, unless he is a bird, I will start you with pleasure."

A loud huzza from the sons of Shannon's side followed the Major's acquiescence.

"Noo, then, I'll bring up my beast;" saying which a square wooden machine, carefully covered with tarpauling, was wheeled to the spot by four men of the Wallis faction.

"Death alive! Do you mean to say your horse is in that case?"

"I didna say horse, I said beast; and if my beastie does no win, why you'll put the gowd in your poke, and crow over me and welcome."

The appearance of this black and somewhat mysterious-looking object attracted the most lively attention.

"It's no horse but a *sheog*[**] he has there," remarked one of the Hibernian spectators.

"You're not far out, my man," observed Wallis.

"My heavy hathred upon you; is my countryman to have dalings with the likes o' them? Sure he's not such a *kiolawn*[††] to venture."

"Hould your whist, Ned Collopy, and don't be spiling sport wid your shuperstitions," rather angrily remarked a corporal of the Limerick to his alarmed comrade.

"Noo, then, Maister Hell, to your post; just gi' us a shake of the bandyroll when you're there, and then the Major will say the ane, twa, three, and awa'."

"Do you ride the animal?" I asked, as I was about to leave.

"*Me* ride! the Lord keep me from crossing siccan a steed."

A few minutes brought me to the appointed spot; there I found Serjeant Anderson, flag in hand, with something at his feet, covered up in like manner to what I presumed contained the Quartermaster's Bucephalus. Through the long and somewhat narrow lane of human beings I could clearly see what was going on at the starting-post. The moment Wallis removed the tarpauling, shouts, roars of laughter, and deep groans burst from those near enough to discern the contents.

"It's a poney just," observed one close to me.

"Faix, I'm after thinking it's a monkey, or may be a bear."

"Bathershin! how would the likes of them bate a horse? Ye'll find it's a buck-hound or some fleet divil that will run with the speed o' light."

"Be aisy now, can't you be quiet, sure there's the Major by the side of young O'Fogerty; they'll be off in a jiffy."

Wallis, too, was to be seen holding the door of the wooden pen, ready to pull it open at the signal. It was given. Forth rushed a PIG, who, no way terrified at the shouts which attended his appearance, hastened with incredible speed towards the goal; not so the Barony boy, who at the sight of his strange competitor, reared in the air, threatening to unhorse the astonished and discomfited jockey. On came the hog, grunting and sniffing the savory wash that awaited him, and which his friend and ally, Serjeant Anderson, had by this time uncovered. Piggy had made good two-thirds of the distance before the spurs of O'Fogerty, rowel deep, had urged the frightened courser onward; his rider, hoping yet to overtake his porcine foe, leant forward in true jockey style, using bridle, whip, and spur with all the dexterity he could master.

But vain his efforts! The snout of hungry Toby had been for some seconds immersed in the wash, when the career of the rider was checked by his horse stumbling against the trough, and pitching him over the head of the Barony boy and the curly tail of his rival into the arms of that portion of the assembled multitude who were luckily behind the winning-post, and who placed him in safety upon the legs he had adorned with a new pair of jockey-boots for this occasion.

Wallis was declared the winner, and the stakes paid on the spot. The wily Scot had taken the opportunity of training his sapient pig at hours when he knew the officers of both regiments were at mess; and after making him run for his dainty fare for more than three weeks, had only to keep the animal without food on the previous day to insure a super-porcine speed.

Congratulations poured in on the victor from all sides; his Irish friends acknowledged it was "a sporting bet," whilst his countrymen evinced their joy by carrying the pig round the barracks in triumph, preceded by the pipers of the regiment, who appropriately played "Peggy o' Knoch Winnoch," not a few singing Hogg's words to that scarce old air, instead of having to chant "Scots wha hae wi' Wallace *bled*," as they might have done had the Caledonian party been obliged to pay the ten guineas staked on these pork-chops.

London "New Monthly" for Sept. BENSON E. HILL.

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[*] The game of "Follow the leader" on horseback.

[*] Term of fondness. [†] Fool. [‡] My boy. [§] Child of my heart.
[‖] My honey. [¶] Rake. [**] Fairy. [††] Mad fool.

TABLEAUX FROM SPORTING LIFE.—BY CRAVEN.

SKETCH THE FIRST.—TATTERSALL'S.

The idea of these etchings was first suggested to me by a conversation which I lately had with a friend, upon the tendency and moral influences of those pursuits which are classed under the general head of Sporting. That, like all others of human origin, they were far from faultless, we were both agreed. In the progress of our discourse, however, he urged in condemnation of many of them, authorities from books, with the names of which I was unacquainted, and from the style and matter of their reasoning, evincing an utter ignorance of the subject upon which they pretended to treat. Subsequently he put some of them into my hands, and the result of a very superficial gleaning of their contents served to convince me, that notices of such scenes of sporting life as exercise a general influence upon society, by one having experience of them, would bear perusal for the novelty's sake alone, however little skill or talent might assist the delineation. It would be a sad waste of time to particularize the transcendent trash with which the pages of ignorant cant through which I waded abounded. One short extract from a goodly work[*] in two octavo volumes (which, being dedicated by permission to Sir Robert Peel, bore an imposing *imprimatur* on the title-page) will serve as a fair sample of the manner and matter of the class to which they belong. The author thus commences his observations upon "RACING:"—"Robberies upon the Turf have long been proverbial. The most extensive are those committed *by* the three great races—the Derby at Epsom—*the Oaks at New Market!!!*—and the *St. Leger* at Doncaster." I think that *morceau* may suffice as a specimen of the education and information which the gentleman has brought to bear upon his theme, and serve as an excuse, if not as a reason, for my venturing upon the following sketches, which, I promise, shall be drawn from life, and written in reverence of Lindley Murray.

Whatever criterion of character and habit the occupations and labors by which any nation is distinguished may afford, its pleasures are an unequivocal standard of the popular disposition. With the former, geographical position and a thousand of the merest chances have influence; the latter are creations of the general taste or formed to suit its bias. Accident, which, during the latter part of the last century and the commencement of the present, had turned the spirit of our island-sons of commerce from "gain to glory," anon may lead their more chivalrous neighbors to "the vessel and the mart." But the fortune that may influence the graver affairs of life extends not to its pleasures. Betide what may, they are the soil in which the genealogical tree puts forth its natural bloom and bears legitimate fruit. Following the metaphor, we may regard the British oak as emblematic of our hardy pastimes, while the lily of France is typical of her lighter frivolities. The comparison is drawn with no feeling of detraction, with no desire of instituting an invidious estimate: on the contrary, it is with cordial satisfaction I hail the disposition which France evinces to promote and cultivate those Sports which have so long been the league and covenant of good fellowship among all classes of Englishmen.

Still, while I give laud to the light and happy spirit of the French, I cannot refrain from prefacing these sketches (avowedly written as charts of the dangerous channels into which the true courses of our National Sports have unhappily been diverted) with a solemn protest against the uncharitable spirit in which they have ever treated our character as a people in reference to them. It is true that the Turf among us has degenerated from its original purpose, and is now almost exclusively considered as a medium for high play. But surely France was the last of all nations to taunt us with a propensity for gaming, or to libel us as a horde of savages, whose practice it is to make self-murder a resource against ill-luck. Few, however, who have strolled away a morning upon the Boulevards but have encountered proofs enough of this disposition. I remember one that I saw there a few years ago, intended I believe to illustrate "a *settling* day for the Derby." The *dramatis personæ* were, of course Englishmen. One was seated, his elbows upon a table, his head propped between his palms, and his eyes starting from their rings in a paroxysm of despair. Another, unwilling to leave his friends in uncertainty, holds a pistol to each ear, to report the cause of his departure. A third is exhibited in all the agony of suspense, swinging from the bough of a tree. While the fourth, aware that "there is a tide in the affairs of men" is in the act of precipitating himself from a parapet of a bridge. "This may be all amusing enough, it is not with the caricaturist that one is prepared to find serious fault, but with those graver libellers who bring disgrace upon their country and themselves, by the irascible and jealous attacks upon the national character of England, which flow like gangrened sores from the Parisian press." This is the way in which an old friend of mine remarks upon the caricature to which I have alluded, and draws his conclusion of the spirit, of which such manifestations are but the "weak inventions."

Deplorable as the annual list of suicides in this country undoubtedly is, contrast it with the ghastly catalogue alone furnished by the Morgue, and humanity shudders at the inference!

Let such as have only approached the "*facilis descensus*" by the Calypso paths of incense-breathing Frascati's, or the more aristocratic portals of the Salon; suffer me to instruct them in the whereabouts of their visit to the temple of Hippona at Hyde Park Corner, and the hour selected for her worship. At five P. M. on the first Monday that may suit their convenience, let them seek the western extremity of Piccadilly, and, turning thence into Grosvenor Place, enter the first stable lane which there occurs. This might be under more obligation to the scavenger, it is true, but it is nothing when you are accustomed to it, or, as Scott sings in more rounded period, "use lessens marvel." Towards the termination of the lane, as aforesaid, they will discover a pair of large gates, having a door cut in one of their folding pannels. Within is an extensive court-yard, having the centre occupied by an ornamental tank, surmounted by the sculptured effigy of a fox, no inappropriate *genius loci*. On the right hand of the entrance are the offices and a range of stabling, of which, however, far the greatest portion lies behind the principal court, and on the immediate left, the temple itself, 'yclept the subscription room, a chamber of some twenty feet by sixteen, containing two tables, twice as many chairs (more or less), pens, ink, sundry slips of paper, *et voila tout*. Although we live in days when ultra-liberalism is the order of the age, none can find fault with the conditions of admission into this society, which simply consist of an annual payment of one guinea, and no questions asked. And this is TATTERSALL's, once the rostrum for petty dabblings in horse-flesh, and now the *bourse* whereon, as dealers and chapmen, the coroneted of the West emulate in industry and artifice the turbaned Turk of the East.

It is early, perchance, when you arrive, and the scene is *sombre* to the death. Here is nothing that may prompt excitement—wine, feasting, beauty, there is not; yet presently shall you see thousands jeopardied as so much dross; fortunes hazarded as they were a reproach and encumbrance. Can the "*auri sacra fames*" do these things? Can the thirst of gain, mere base, sheer, common profit, sordid concupiscence of pounds and pence, associate at a leprous and unholy shrine the proudest and the noblest born of our land with the scum and offal of its foulest rascality—the very Cains of its social system?

The Room is now crowded to suffocation. An individual somewhat inclined to stoutness is seated at the centre table, while lords and commons stand anxiously grouped around him. In *costume* he is a sloven; his coat, in the sear and yellow, hangs over his rounded shoulders, and his neckerchief looks like a napkin pressed into that service when no longer fit for its proper calling. His countenance is "sicklied o'er with the pale hue of vigil." There is a lack lustre expression of the eye, a pervading character of dulness and mental feebleness encompasses him, without one redeeming point indicative of talent, or even astuteness—and that is Crockford, the arch-priest of the fane, to whom men bring precious oblations, that he may make offering to the golden calf.

The rise and progress of this extraordinary man's fortunes may be traced to one lucky hit, followed up by persevering *industrie* (the French, as contradistinguished from our homely reading of the word), and accompanied by an intuitive tact. Of his singular powers of calculation, his science in the algebra of betting and contrasting odds, I believe nothing. Constant practice and study no doubt have made him *adroit* at comprehending their combinations. Now, just as any huckster pronounces off-hand the value of an ounce of muscovado at so much per pound—this is the mystery of his arithmetic. While in a small way of business, as a second-hand fishmonger at Temple Bar, and a dabbler in shilling English hazard, at a low house in King's Place, it is generally understood that by some accident he was put up to taking very long odds against an outsider for one of the Great Stakes. The horse won, and this not only served to help his treasury, but to bring him before betting men as a fellow of some gumption. Shortly after this he became part proprietor of the house No. 5, King street, St. James's. In consequence of heavy losses at this house, and at another in St. James Square, the unhappy Captain Davies, lieutenant of the king's yeomen of the guard, committed those extensive forgeries for which he was apprehended and lodged in the Giltspur Street Compter. It was mainly owing to the exertions of Crockford, and one of his partners of the name of Holdsworth, that this wretched man was enabled to escape from his place of confinement; and, after a series of hair-breadth hazards, finally to escape an ignominious death. Whether policy or humanity dictated this step, it had the effect of bringing the actor engaged in it still more prominently forward; and to be known is the one thing needful in the profession he had adopted. He was now on the high road to prosperity. Fortune, who, on the outset, began by throwing good luck *into the scales*, has stood to him unflinchingly ever since he became a fisher of men; and though I doubt his being the Crœsus that public report would make him, I am perfectly conscious *that he has made a good deal*.

And there he sits, chief paramount of Tattersall's, lords and legs alike regarding him as an oracle. And so he is, a prophet indeed of the surest divining, who himself worketh out the result of his own augury. With the money he can bring into the market, he has the power of getting a horse up, or sending him back, as may suit the state of his book, utterly without reference to the animal, whether at the moment he may be fit to rank with an Eclipse in his traditionary glory, or be quietly simmering in the knacker's boiler. Although possessing un-rivalled facilities for the maintenance of a racing establishment of the first class, he is not an owner of race horses. He is too good an arithmetician for that. He knows too well what it costs his customers in St. James's Street for the *aprés*, to pay it himself in form of a stud at Newmarket. Others keep the courses wherewith he plays, without the cost of the *bars* in favor of the bank. Crockford is one of those exotic luxury-mongers, the growth of latter years, known as bettors on commiseion. The rate of commission is probably capricious, varying according to the allowance of brain in the employer, but it would be an occupation amply repaying itself if transacted gratis. Weight of capital for investment gives the possessor the power of shaping the market to his own object; and while no individual in the Ring would find credit for such colossal speculation, your commission agent quietly traffics in figures that all Lombard Street might stand aghast to hear. Whatever color it may suit employer or employee to give to this system of Turf-brokerage, it admits of but one interpretation in its best character, and many shadows mingle with it even in that. The legitimate purpose of racing is as little identified with it as with *rouge et noir*, or hazard. National utility and individual recreation have nothing to do with machinations carried on in secret by agents, with whom the principal communicates only in corners and by whisper. *Gold* is alone its promoter and instigator: "put money in your purse—*honestly if you can.*" It is no part of my purpose to "tread lightly" upon ground like this. I assert fearlessly, that no man ever yet employed a bettor on commission to get his money on for him without a belief that in so doing it would be laid to the advantage consequent upon information exclusively within reach of such a factor. I say it is well known that the secrets of private stables, and trials are obtained by that class of the industrious without scruple about the means. Even that is far from the worst use to which they often apply themselves. Where all information upon an important event is hermetically closed against them—where no *finesse*, backed by money unsparingly applied, is found to avail, nothing is left but *to make it safe.* How many and frightful examples of that dark alternative can all who have been for any time familiar with the Turf recall, since Dawson, with a spirit worthy of a better cause, paid with his life for the execution of a crime, the benefit of which enables the dastard scoundrels who planned it to mix with the nobles of the land. And shall I be told that those who employ the Commission-Leg to lay out their money *to the best advantage* are in ignorance of the means resorted to to accomplish it? Does any man imagine that they would be scrupulous about the manner of it, so that the result was satisfactory?

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[*] Life in the West, or the Curtain Drawn—London: Chapple, Pall Mall; 1828.

It would be impossible, without a volume were given to the detail, to attempt even to epitomize the various sehemes resorted to by those who make a business of speculating upon the fluctuation of Turf traffic. The parties are indeed but two,—the takers and layers of the odds; but these are infinitely subdivided, ramificating into systems of subtlety and calculation beyond all ordinary comprehension. Of the two primal roots, the first consists almost wholly of such as bet upon commission, and the avowed professional Legs. These open books upon the different great stakes as soon as they can be brought into the market, and take the odds against such horses as appear to be *bona fide* named in the public betting, but in most instances are got up by themselves for the purpose of being laid against. If they are actually in the market, they have, by being early takers, the chances of hedging should they advance in favor, and, by the numbers they back, a certainty that all cannot be losers for them. Thus, for instance, say in the winter, 50 to 1 is taken about ten horses for the Derby; in the spring one of them perhaps gets up to 5 to 1, which at once gives 45 points to hedge to. The system is one which would reduce betting to a certatn gain, but that a good book upon paper is often actually a heavy loss. Extensive dealers cannot be over particular about their customers. The point against the Leg is, that he *must*, pay or his occupation is gone. while every season spawns its mushroom swells, who, while their turn lasts, strut their hour, "and then are seen no more."

The second are those who lay against certain nominations, seelected capriciously, or often by taking up the entries and *shying* the right hand against the left, heads or tails for choice. With these it is "a man or a mouse." Laying, say 30 to 1 against three nominations, leaves them with long odds on their side, and if they can get on *strong*, and the *shy* comes off trumps, they pick up a tolerable annuity; if they are down upon their luck, there is nothing left for it but "Walker." I could name many who, of my own knowledge, have been living this Damocles existence for years. It may be asked how can they get good money staked against them? I answer, by the sheer force of impudence, —that does, by the way, more in this world than enters into the faith of ordinary philosophy. Who are the most prominent in the Ring at Newmarket—the most noisy—the most ostenstbly influential? A few notorious cheats—triply defiled levanters—fellows whose looks and manners would compliment an execution. You ask me how such things are tolerated "where gentlemen congregate?"—it exceeds my cunning.

One of the latest of the respectables blown up by the latter system was Captain Grant, who *went* upon the Derby in 1835. That gentleman had a fair little team, trained by Forth, and occasionally picked up a crumb or two by stakes. For the Derby of the year that floored him he had a very promising colt, Knobstick, that had run a good two-year-old, and was highly spoken of by the stable in the spring of the third year. However, he was not Mr. Grant's *card*. He had selected in the winter an outsider, Mondig, then at 40 to 1, against whom he stood a desperate stake. I believe Mr. Grant never offered (he probably had never had a chance) to hedge a guinea of his money. Mundig won, and the Captain lost a stake which, when he laid it, he must have known he could not pay. The result was, that he "went"—an excellent word which saves trouble, by embodying the nature of the accident with the effect by which it is followed. But be it not supposed that because I name these things in warning, I intend them as a general stigma, either upon the Turf, as the sport of gentlemen, or the majority of such as pursue it for its legitimate purpose. Even in its most pernicious application it affords not such instances of a demoralizing, degrading influence, as unhappily distinguish other shrines whereat the goddess of Chance is worshipped. While the gaming table has its dishonored and polluted among the living nobles of this land,—while memory chronicles the foul dealings of a dark conspiracy and an outraged hospitality, whose blasting exposure not even England's prime minister could silence or avert; while, but as yesterday, it has driven forth to a base and infamous exile one of the palmiest of the peerage; the Turf had witnessed, a few brief months before, one who, having jeopardied his good name, terminated, with the possibility of reproach, the capability of knowing its existence.*

Before I take leave of the system of commission-betting, a short notice of one who, though now out of the profession, was once its star of the ascendant, will not be out of place. I allude to John Gully, who, from being taken out of a prison to fight Gregson at Six Mile Bottom, ascended to a seat in the legislature. I say this with no intention to disparage the character of the man. Gully—I beg pardon—Mr. Gully has the best reputation in the neighborhood where he is known; and all who have dealings of honor with him speak to his punctilious observance of them—"Worth makes the man and want of it the fellow." The lucky day-rule that enabled him to conquer Gregson was the grain of mustard-seed whence sprung his noble fortune. But, like Crockford, the Midas hand of luck seemed ever to point the path of profit, or hew it for him. Soon after his battle, he took a small public-house, in Carey Street, and here fortune also followed him. The unfortunate Dawson (of whom I have already spoken) having been executed for poisoning several of Lord Foley's horses, by putting poison into the watering-troughs on Newmarket heath, certain parties, who were understood to have been the movers of the plot to which that wretched tool fell victim, by general consent were ostracised the Ring. The principals of these were the brothers Bland, one of whom is since derd, the other, James, being now one of the most extensive bettors upon the Turf. When, by the public voice, these men were excluded the betting circles, Gully was engaged to transact business for them. Of course it was no secret whose was the money with which he trafficked; bvt without being much of classics, your Legs know the coin is little affected by the source whence it may be derived. This opened to him many sources of *information* upon the principle already described, and he became evidently a profitable investment as a commissioner. His progress towards fortune was now a flight. A sporting lodge and a racing establishment at Newmarket, thousands given, and tens of thousands offered for horses, all followed like the incidents of a fairy tale. Thus, in some dozen or fifteen years, he, who with his hand had floored the champion of one ring, in another by his head won all before him, and, albeit no logician, upset the most rooted dogma of the schools; for what becomes of their "*ex nihilo nihil fit*" in presence of one who, from *less* than nothing constrhcted something to the melody of one hundred and eighty thousand pounds sterling?

But (for were the fortunate youth to re-appear in the flesh, there would be a *but* in the golden tome of his history) Gully would meddle with horse-flesh, and of course he paid for his whistle. What could not be accomplished with the master was with his nags. When they were not to be beaten fairly, why then they tried another tack. They took it out of them before starting—crazed them with false starts, and all manner of bedevilments, and "relieved the governor of his rowdy." Here we see the advantage of cultivating a convenient vocabulary. Plain, vulgar spoken people, would very likely call such a course "swindling, open robbery," and such like; but how much more agreeable it is, under such an infliction, to be told in a phrase partaking of the sublimity and mystery of Ossian, that one has been "relieved of one's rowdy." In 1832 Gully won the Leger with Margrave, but for several years past he is believed to have been a heavy loser on the Turf. It is odd enough that more than once I have known individuals, generally supposed to be singularly successful, actually losing very largely by racing. I will mention one instance, because it directly applies to the case, and is probably known only to the parties themselves with my solitary exception.

When it first became known that Edward Petre had fallen into difficulties, and was about being exiled from his "good hall," I was spoken to by a friend upon the subject, who said that *he* at least could not ascribe his ruin to the Turf, for no man had shared so amply its good things. "You know," he continued, "that he won three consecutive Legers, and the stakes alone must have been a little fortune to him." "I know," was my reply, "that he won one Leger which never produced him a shilling of stakes, and I will tell you the circumstances of it that you may see how little the real facts of racing are known, save to those engaged in them. In 1828 Mr. Petre won the Leger with The Colonel. That horse he purchased from Mr. Marmaduke Wyville for a sum of money, and with the stipulation that, if he won the Leger, Mr. Wyville should be entitled to half the stake. Some time previous to the race he was tried with Velocipede, the result being that Velocipede won by something like a hundred yards. This of course was a poser. Velocipede was known to be a flyer, and now they had the actual proof that, *barring accidents*, they could not beat him. After a good deal of diplomacy it was finally arranged that, should either of the horses win, the stakes should be divided between Mr. Armitage, the owner of Velocipede, and Mr. Petre. The day arrived, Velocipede *had a leg*, and The Colonel won; whereupon Mr. Armitage pocketed one moiety of the stakes, Mr. Marmaduke Wyville the other, while Mr. Petre had all the honor (besides the gratification of paying the expenses) of the race." Mr. Gully has now almost withdrawn from the Turf, and bets very little. In fact, an entire retreat from public life is evidently his design, and, after the strange events with which his career has been marked, in the bosom of a tranquil home to exclaim with his brother of the Roman port, "Hic cestus artenique repono."

If I am to class my pictures according to the position allotted in the sporting world to those they would portray, that of Lord George Bentinck should hardly have been so long without a place, as, in his present status upon the Turf, he is almost "nulli secundus;" although we hardly find his Lordship's name at all in the Calendar, attend any meeting, or let any influential stake be spoken of, and he is the impersonation of "Nong tong paw." We have had many instances of a race horse being shared by two proprietors, or more, but such a confederacy as the public assigns to Lord George Bentinck is without any parallel in the records of the Turf. When first his very extended racing operations became generally known, it was reported that his name was kept back from a disinclination that it was believed his father the Duke of Portland, felt to his (Lord George's) connexion with the Turf. If such were the case, the plan adopted was upon the model of that of the girl, who goes into a dark corner to hide from her sweetheart, and coughs and giggles till he finds her out. Never was there such a clumsy coquetry. So far from there being any secret made at Newmarket about his horses, I believe many were attributed to him with which he really had nothing to do. Still, if the vulgar conviction did him wrong, never was there a victim of such powerful circumstantial evidence as this young nobleman. There has been something awfully mysterious in his Turf history from its commencement.

When the novel expedient was resorted to of demanding a large premium from the backers of last year's Leger winner, before he was sent for that race, I'll stake my existence no man in England ever considered it as the act of Lord Lichfield—here the scion of the house of Portland got the *credit*, such as it was, of the *ruse*, and it is pretty generally believed *the ready money* also. On the first day of the late Goodwood races I was standing with my back to the weighing house when the great stakes of 300 sovs. each, 15 subscribers, was won by "Mr. John Day's The Drummer." "Ah!" said I, "lucky John! the little man has got Fortunatus's cap." "Excuse me," said a gentleman at my elbow, "you are under a mistake. The Drummer is *not* John Day's, *he belongs to Lord George Bentinck.*" !!!

London Old Monthly Magazine for Sept., 1837.

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[*] Need I say that this faint tribute is offered to the memory of one I had known long, and valued deeply—poor Berkeley Craven!

English Theatricals.

From the London Sunday Times, Aug. 27.

Her Majesty's Theatre.—The close of the Opera season on Saturday, the 19th, was marked by an occurrence not by any means creditable to that aristocratic establishment. Though the Queen honored the theatre with her presence, and the house was crowded to excess in every part, the opera was delayed for more than half an hour, in consequence of Mr. Ivanoff refusing to go on with the performance of the part allotted to him, until he was secured payment of a sum of money which he claimed as part of his salary due by the management. This, of course, led to a scene of most unseemly commotion, and after repeated explanations and apologies, the matter in dispute was so far accommodated that the performances were gone through. Mr. Laporte and Mr. Ivanoff have both published letters on the subject, the former denying that Mr. Ivanoff had any just claim, and the latter averring the contrary, and describing Mr. Laporte's conduct in no very complimentary terms.

Surrey.—On Monday evening a domestic drama, founded on the melancholy fate of the ill-fated Doctor Dodd, was, with the characteristic *good taste* of this theatre, produced under the title of *The Law of the Land*, or *London in the Last Century.*

The *Opera Buffa* opens at the English Opera-house early in November. Mr. Mitchell, the enterprising *imprezzarino*, has not been inactive, and started for Italy last week. He has already secured Lablache, jun., Bellini, Catone, and Sanquirico. De Begnis is spoken of. A mystery as yet envelopes the names of the ladies. Her Majesty has expressed her intention of bestowing her patronage.

Fanny Elsler and her sister Therese closed their engagement at Vienna on the 5th inst. The *habitues* of the theatre declare that they recollect no instance of such enthusiasm as that manifested by the Vienna audience on this occasion. Partly, however, this enthusiasm was owing to the handsome conduct of the two sisters on the occasion of some benefit performances for the relief of the poor of Vienna and Baden.

The Yankee long bow is again drawn for Madame Caradori Allan; 5,000*l.* is the trifling sum stated for fifty performances at New York. These Jonathans should know there is some difference between our pounds and their dollars. Such gross misrepresentations may have the desired effect upon "Hogden," but it is a downright insult to persons possessing a grain of sense, and tends in a great measure to degrade the respectability of the profession. If this is persevered in, we may fully anticipate finding the American managers adorned with the "jewels of their ancestors." We have before exposed this "leading astray system," and shall continue to unmask such glaring deception.

Keeley and his clever little wife, left New York on the 1st inst., and are daily expected to arrive in town.

The "enterprising talented young author," is now in Dublin where overtures of a liberal nature have been made to him for the production of his *Mysterious Ostler;* the same inducements have been held out by the lessee of the Haymarket, both of which, however, have been declined. Mr. Bunn having received the first promise, the young author feels he cannot as "an officer and a gentleman" retract his word.

Mr. Butler (the husband of Miss Fanny Kemble) arrived at Liverpool on Monday last from New York. Report asserts their establishment consists merely of one "head," and one "under" Butler.

Braham is organising a strong dramatic corps to open the winter campaign at the St. James's. Two of the favourites at the Strand Theatre have been engaged—Hall, the Irishman, and Mrs. Stirling, who takes the leading comedy.

The successful author of *Othello* and *Romeo and Juliet* (Travestie) has just completed a burlesque, of which green-room gossip speaks favourably, entitled *Virginius or the nose on my Face.* Buckstone is to be the hero, and it will be one of the earliest novelties at Drury-lane Theatre the approaching season.

The management of the Norton Folgate Theatre will be under the joint direction of Mrs. Honey and Mr. Cockerton. Mr. Stirling, from the Adelphi Theatre, will be stage-manager.

We are glad to hear that John Reeve is in a fair way of recovery, and that his friends have by no means abandoned the hope of seeing him early in the season at the Adelphi, as glorious as ever.

The celebrated pianist and composer Henry Herz, as well as the popular dramatic authors, Messrs. Bayard and Melesville, have been appointed members of the legion of honour.

From the London Age, Aug. 27.

Haymarket.—Webster is doing well, and deserves to do so, having supplied the public with a succession of novelties. Power's engagement terminates next week, and Mrs. Waylett's will commence to-morrow; she will appear in the burletta of *West Country Wooing.*

New Strand.—Mr. Lionel Goldsmid is engaged here, and will make his bow to-morrow evening, as Old Weller, in *The Pickwickians*, vice H. Hall, who proceeds to Leicester and Northampton, previous to his going to the St. James's. A new burletta, by Mr. Oxenford, is in rehearsal, entitled *No Followers.*

New English Opera.—The Committee of Management have been exceedingly industrious, and have not only produced one new piece, but have two more on the stocks. *The Little Laundress*, brought out on Monday, is a mere trifle, taken from the French, with some pretty music, by Burnett. The principal part was sustained by Miss Rainsforth with considerable ability; and the other characters found efficient representatives in the persons of Miss P. Horton, Compton, and Brindall.

The Colosseum.—Braham's appearance here was sufficient to attract most of the fashionables now in the metropolis; and this favorite place of amusement has, during the past week, been very well attended.

Surrey.—Cooper made his first appearance at this theatre on Monday, in a drama of Mr. Wills, called *The Law of the Land.* It was successful, and promises to have a long run.

Mori has announced a concert at Bath for the 30th; he will be assisted by Albertazzi, Brizzi, and Thalberg. Bochsa has one to follow, in which Madame Pasta will take a principal part.

Miss Shirreff concluded her engagement at the Cork Theatre on Monday; the entertainments were *Gustavus* and *La Sonnambula*—she sustained the characters of Oscar and Amina for her benefit, which proved a complete bumper.

Last week the actors at Chichester "cut and run" without notice, the company having performed to "a beggarly account of empty boxes" for some nights.

Warde's Theatre, in Oxford street, will be opened on the 16th Oct. He has entered into an engagement with Mrs. Waylett and Mrs. Nisbett, also a Mrs. Darley, from Bath, who will personate the old women.

Mrs. Stirling leaves the Adelphi, and joins Braham at the St. James's.

The Keeleys have sailed from America, and are daily expected at Liverpool. Madame Caradori Allan has been engaged by Stephen Price for the New York Theatre, and has taken her departure for the United States.

Butler has been playing some of his favorite characters at Richmond—we hear he is engaged at Drury Lane for the forthcoming season.

Balls, who has recently returned from America, will also form one of the *corps dramatique* of Drury Lane.

From the London Satirist, Aug. 27.

"Why do you engage that fool Coop r as your stage manager?" inquired Wombwell of Bunn. "Why, that's it," replied the ex-lessee. "What's it?" inquired George. "Why, you said *that fool Cooper*, didn't you?" "Yes," said Chim. "Then, that's it," answered Bunn; "that is why he is my stage manager."

When Forrest was playing three nights a-week at Drury Lane, Osbaldiston applied for him to give three alternate nights to Covent Garden. Bunn, on hearing of this, wrote to Osbaldiston, saying that on the nights he did not require Miss Vincent he (Bunn) would be glad to make an arrangement with her. This was an excellent Roland for Osbaldiston's Oliver.

Mademoiselle Celeste has returned from America about $280,000 richer than she went. Her visit there proved the best *pas* she ever executed. Her style of dancing, and masculine development of limb, seemed exactly to hit Jonathan's taste.

The Lexicographer and the Countryman.

"Dilatory fellow," said the lexicographer, (for such, by his conversation, he evidently was,) "where have you been loitering, defalcating, in your time so egregiously?"

What did you say, measter? replied the countryman.

Did you meet with any casualty in your way that stopped you so?

No; he wur an old acquaintance that stopped me—Jemmy Hancock.

Hum! so you procrastinated with him, eh?

No, I didn't, I went to the Goat in Boots wi' him.

Ah, had you dinner in the interim?

No, we had it in the tap-room!

Blockhead, the terms are synonymous.

Are they? I thought 'em very dear; tenpence for eggs and bacon.

Confound the fellow—how does this amalgamate?

Oh, I never stopped for that.

Ah, totally abstracted for the consequences—fell into a reverie on your road, I dare say?

No, I didn't. I fell into a ditch, though—ale were so strong.

And came out covered with chagrin?

No, but there wur plenty o' mud.

Impervious dolt! Chagrin, I said.

Green!—Oh, I know now; we call it duck-weed in our parts.

I shall lose all patience—you were born incorrigible.

No, I wern't; I wur born in Yorkshire—High-street, Wakefield.

Again mistaking: do you never deviate?

No, I only goes out to work.

You want common ratiocination, fellow.

No, I don't. I only want you to settle my account, one and eightpence; that can't be dear, such a load as this.

I am foiled with my own weapons. Can you not discriminate even a common case?

No, can't take any less, it's more nor three mile, and the case, as you call it, be heavy.

I must succumb; there is your money, fellow; go your ways, and let me thank heaven I am released from the purgatory of your obtusity.

Comic Magazine.

Othello saved from suicide.—Tom Dibdin was behind Covent-garden scenes one evening, in his boyhood, when a gentleman made his *debut* in Othello; Mr. Hull played Gratiano. In the last scene, the new actor, naturally bewildered on such an occasion, had neglected to provide himself with a dagger with which to kill himself, and before he recollected his oversight, had got so far in his concluding speech, as—"I took by the throat the circumcised dog," when, almost at his wit's end for something to smite him with, he looked round, saw a drawn sword in Mr. Hull's hand, and snatched it by way of substitute for the weapon he ought to have had. It happened to be a true Toledo, and indeed a very sharp one; and, on Othello's abruptly seizing it, Mr. Hull, in most benevolent terror and agitation, losing sight of his assumed character, and anxious only for the personal safety of the *debutant*, rushed forward, seized the rapier, and exclaimed, in his richly energetic, though somewhat tremulous style of voice, "For God Almighty's sake, do'nt, Sir! it is a *real* sword!" and the curtain dropped amidst the convulsed laughter of the whole house.

An Awkward Mistake.—The following affair lately occurred at Marseilles, where it appears to have afforded much matter for merriment:—A worthy citizen, returning home rather late, went by mistake one floor higher than he ought to have done, and very innocently walked into a room where another citizen, no less worthy than himself, had quietly consigned himself to slumber by the side of his own liege and legitimate lady. The summer night was not too dark for our intruder to be able to find his way into bed without the aid of a candle, and accordingly he proceeded without more ado to disrobe himself. In the act of getting into bed his hand encountered the hairy head of his unconscious neighbor, and the horrid idea immediately suggested itself to him that the wife of his bosom had proved frail, and that another had leaped into his seat. Furiously he raised his fist, and discharged blow after blow on the unoffending countenance of his supposed rival. It takes but little time to awaken even the soundest sleeper under so effectual an application. The beaten man started up, but his antagonist had the advantage of him, and was not to be prevailed on for a moment to desist from the merciless discipline which he was in the act of inflicting. The screams of the frightened wife soon brought other inmates of the house to the field of battle, and then, at length, an *eclaircissement* ensued. The choleric gentleman was now as angry with himself as he had before been with his unoffending neighbour, though it does not appear he inflicted an equally severe punishment upon his own stupid head as upon the head of his innocent fellow-lodger. On descending to his own room he found his wife fast asleep in his own bed, and his wonted place untenanted by any ruthless intruder. The poor neighbour overhead was the worst off of the whole party; he was soundly buffetted, and his swollen and disfigured face did not allow him for several days afterwards to venture abroad.

A man of remarkable epicurism was dining at the Albion where the banquets are the most *recherches* of any in London, perhaps the Clarendon alone excepted. The conversation turned on the difficulty of resisting favourite dishes. To the general surprise, the epicure asserted that there was no difficulty at all in the matter; that to a man of true taste simplicity was every thing, and to a man of sound appetite all dishes were equal. A ham exquisitely stewed, his favourite dish was placed near him.

"Now," said one of the party, "before I send you a slice of the very finest ham I have ever tasted, what would you say to it if you were a Jew! He answered, bowing low to the dish, "Why, I should say like king Agrippa, almost *thou* persuadest me to be a Christian."

An Alderman requested a literary man to write a speech for him. "I must dine with you first," said the man of letters, "to see how you open your mouth, and what sort of words will fit it.

A new word.—A negro who had several barrels of flour to count yesterday reported that there were so many exactly. "How do you know, John, that there are so many!" inquired the gentleman to whom the flour belonged. "Well, massa, I mout made a small mistake of seven or eight; but, cordin' to the *comiscuous* calculation, dat's as nigh as I can make em, or any odder nigger."

Benevolence—The late Archbishop of Bordeaux was remarkable for his tolerance and enlightened benevolence. The following anecdote will not be read without interest.

"My lord," said a person to him one day, "here is a poor woman come to ask charity, what do you wish to do for her!"

"How old is she!"

"Seventy."

"Is she in great distress?"

"She says so."

"She must be relieved: give her twenty-five francs."

"Twenty-five francs! my lord, it is too much, especially as she is a Jewess."

"A Jewess!"

"Yes my lord."

"Oh that makes a great difference; give her fifty francs, then, and thank her for coming."

Things in New York appear to go entirely upon the "grab system." If a man wishes to collect a debt, he provides himself with a raw hide, a brace of pistols, and a dagger. This is what he calls a writ of *fieri facias* (fire at you if you face at us).

London Age.

A lady at a ball asked Mr. J. what he thought of her daughter? "She is charming," he replied, "a very pearl." "And what do you think of *me*, Mr. J?" "Why, you are mother of pearl."

In Silesia, a woman aged 100 years, hanged herself lately. All her family having been successively conveyed to the tomb, she labored under the idea that God had forgotten to call her out of the world.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 14, 1837.

NEW COURSE AT HOBOKEN.

We are desired by the proprietors of the new race track at Hoboken, opposite this city, to state, that it is completed so far as to justify them in assuring the public that a meeting will positively be held upon it this Fall,—probably about the 2d week in November. A stand capable of containing nine thousand persons is already completed in the most substantial and desirable manner, and several commodious stables have been erected. Next week the precise time of the meeting, with the purses to be given, etc., will appear in this paper.

We understand Mr. Browning has nearly two hundred men constantly employed in making the track, and that the stands and fixtures are progressing towards completion with great rapidity. As yet no *name* for the course has been selected. For various reasons we venture to suggest the propriety of terming it "*The Beacon Course.*" The postponement of a race, or the result, can be readily communicated from it to the city by means of a telegraph; the "Beacon Course" at Newmarket is, besides, the name of the most distinguished one in England.

MATCHES AGAINST TIME.

We are desired by Mr. Charles Sibery, of No. 42 Mott-street, in this city, to offer the following Matches against Time, for from $1000 to $5000 each:—

1st. That he will perform the distance from Jersey City to Philadelphia, with one horse, in Ten Hours.

2d That he will perform the distance on the same terms in Nine Hours.

3d. That he will perform the distance on the same terms in Eight and a half Hours.

The distance from Jersey City to Philadelphia is Ninety-six Miles, more or less, by the most direct public road. A match similar to the one above was attempted by Mr. Sibery on the 1st of July last, and failed.

DEATH OF GOLIAH.

"Nature's stern laws decree,
All animated breath,
By fate! at last, should be consign'd
To everlasting death."

Mr. Editor,—At the particular request of his owners, it devolves upon me to impart to you the painful and melancholy intelligence of the death of the late celebrated and much lamented stallion and race horse *Goliah*, by Eclipse, out of Lady of the Lake, by Mendoza (brother of Sir Walter), by Hickory, which took place in Charlotte County, Va., on Wednesday last, the 27th day of September, at 10 o'clock P. M., of a mortification in the hypogastric and lumbar regions, as was manifested by a *post mortem* examination. "Livingston."

Charlotte Court House, Va., Oct. 4, 1837.

KENDALL COURSE RACES.

Every thing was going off pleasantly, and with spirit up to the latest date. As we shall have the official report to publish in our next, we give but a summary to-day of the results of the races so far as they have reached us. Mr. John C. Stevens was in attendance with *Fanny Wyatt* and *Bonny Black*.

Col. Wm. Wynn's b. c. *Picton*, by Imp. Luzborough out of Isabella, received forfeit in the Sweepstakes, two mile heats, up for last Tuesday, of 4 subs. at $300 each, $100 ft.

Edmund Townes' ch. f. *Eloise*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Mary Wasp, won same day the Sweepstakes two mile heats, to which there were six subs. at $200 each h. ft. Four started; Col. Wynn's b. f. by Luzborough, Col. Johnson's br. f. own sister to Collier and Boyce's Imp. Appariton filly Testimony who was dist. Time 3:49—3:50.

For the purse of $400, Three mile heats, on Wednesday, Townes' *Blackbird*, Johnson's *Lady Cliffden*, and Kendall's *Camsidell* were entered. It was won in two heats by *Lady Cliffden*, in 5:50—5:51, Camsidell running second both heats. The last mile of 2d heat was run in 1:51.

The following were the entries for the $700 purse, Four mile heats on Thursday:—J. C. Stevens' *Bonny Black*, Mr. Landis' *Howard*, Mr. Thompson's *Isaac of York*, Mr. Wilson's *Eliza Anne*, Col. Johnson's *Mary Blunt*, and Kendall's *Medora*.

What they think of "The Spirit of the Times" abroad!

We plead guilty of being "pretty considerably struck up" in opening our Foreign magazines and papers, to find articles from the "Spirit of the Times" standing out in bold relief in their broad pages. Nor is the compliment less gratifying that it is one rarely paid to periodicals on this side of the Atlantic. That we have been peculiarly fortunate in attracting to our columns the attention of the conductors of the British Press, has long been allowed, and the circumstance is not so surprising when our wide and intelligent circle of private and Special Correspondents is considered. We claim little merit for our own exertions, though we have not been idle, but we proudly assert that our *Correspondents* comprize more intelligence, character, and wealth, than those of any metropolitan journal in the Union. They are confined to no particular section of the country, but from Maine to Florida, from the St. Lawrence to the Missouri, a thousand gifted pens are employed in imparting novelty and interest to our columns, while abroad in France and England, the end and aim of the Spirit of the Times is felt and encouraged, and it would seem as if all were determined to contribute their aid in rendering it the most authentic, comprehensive, original, and attractive Sporting Chronicle issuing from the press.

There is a custom which "obtains" among the editorial fraternity, but which we have long held "more honored in the breach than i' the observance," of republishing in their own columns the complimentary notices they find in those of their contemporaries. Through the kindness of partial friends we are enabled, if we were so disposed, to fill our paper with more puffs of the rare qualities of its editor and itself than are appended to Brandreth's Pills, or Noah Webster's Spelling Book. Our readers, however, need not be alarmed from any anticipations of being bored from that quarter. But in justice to our Correspondents, who have contributed so materially to the success of this paper, and in establishing its character at home and abroad, we quote the paragraph annexed from the last number of "*Bell's Life in London*," as expressive of the opinion entertained of it "across the water."

From "*Bell's Life in London*," Aug. 27.

"Sporting in America.—We have received a file of *The Spirit of the Times*, a truly "spirited" sporting paper, published in New York, to the 22d of July, containing abundance of interesting details of the doings of 'Brother Jonathan' on 'The Turf,' 'The Road,' and 'The Water,' from which we regret our limits will not permit us to take copious extracts. Our contemporary does us the favor of drawing largely on our columns, and we feel proud of the distinction, as it is pleasant to stand well in the estimation of one who evidently 'knows what he's arter.' We find he has a correspondent in this country who takes a very liberal and sensible view of our sporting matters, and we are sure his readers will be better pleased at having impartial evidence of the manner in which we go to the 'scratch.' Like ourselves, his channels of intelligence are numerous and well arranged, and with him as with us, we think our motto, '*Nunquam Dormio*,' might be very fairly adopted."

The same number contains several extracts from this paper, and other popular London journals quote largely from our columns. The September number of the "*New Sporting Magazine*," edited by Lord Albert Conyngham, and of which "Nimrod" and "Alfred Highflyer" are regular contributors, contains several pages of extracts, among which is Mr. Lewis Sanders' proposition relative to "Blood Stock in Kentucky"—one of Pete Whetstone's Letters—our Foreign correspondent "B.'s" remarks upon the Hampton Court Stud—General G.'s article upon "Fly Fishing," etc. etc. It may not be improper to remark, that the "Spirit of the Times" has among its subscribers throughout the United Kingdom some of the most eminent breeders and turfmen, and their number in sporting and theatrical circles is constantly increasing.

Centreville Trotting Course, L. I.—There will be more sport offered next week on this course, than at any meeting for several years. The number of horses in training is immense, and several stables from a distance will increase it. *Andrew Jackson* has arrived from Philadelphia and will probably be entered for the purse, two mile heats under the saddle, on the first day. It is expected that *Daniel D. Tompkins* and *Fire King* will also start for this purse. For the harness purse, same distance, on the 2d day, we look to see six or seven entries. There is no danger of a walk-over for any purse during the meeting, and if the track is as fine as it is to-day, some race nags about the country would not find it a "soft place." Joel asked whether or no *you* were going?

The "Charleston Mercury" of the 28th ult., speaks in terms alike becoming and eloquent of Col. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina:—

We did not witness the disembarkation of Col. Hampton's fresh consignment of blood Horses, Cows, Dogs, &c., but we fully share the general interest of the people of this State in his untiring exertions to improve these valuable races of animals. Col. Hampton is a public benefactor. The old Romans immortalized those citizens who introduced to Italy the delicious fruits and useful animals of other countries. Shall we be less patriotic?

Pedestrian Match at Philadelphia.—On Friday last David Webb was advertised to undertake to perform on foot, on the Hunting Park Trotting Course, One Hundred Miles in Twenty-four Hours. He was to start at 5 P. M. The Match was for $300 aside. The Philadelphia papers are silent on the subject, and we suspect the thing was "no go."

The Georgia "Cracks."—A gentleman writes us from Augusta, Ga., under date of Sept. 26th, to the following effect:—"We have the most promising prospect here for the next racing campaign that we have ever had. Mr. Hammond has a very full stable—some ten in hand, old and young, with *Hickory John* at their head—Mr. Morrison has nearly as many,—*Kite*, *Southerner*, *Sally Vandyke*, &c. &c. Mr. Harrison's (Junior) stable, I believe, is united with Morrison's. The united stables, also, of Edmondson & Moore has many '*good 'uns*' to 'fill the sounding trump of future fame.' Mr. Leverich, too, our 'most successful breeder,' has lots of young ones, most of them yet to be tried.

The '*Lafayette*' course is as handsome as ever, and its rival, '*The Hampton*,' is finishing off for next Spring as fast as the energy and purses of its proprietors will admit."

Mr. Starke, of Clarksville, Tenn., has purchased from Maurice E. Boyles, Esq., of Louisiana, his b. h. *Prince Talleyrand*, (called *Islander* at the North,) by Eclipse, dam by Duroc, 6 yrs., for $2500.

The late Mr. Craig's Blood Stock.—An advertisement of the sale of a portion of the valuable blood stock of the late John C. Craig, Esq. will be found on last page, to which we beg to invite attention.

THE WASHINGTON RACES—MARY BLUNT AND CIPPUS.

Washington, Oct. 6, 1837.

Dear Sir,—Our races closed to-day, and I now send you a short statement of the results, as well as a word or so in regard to ideas of my own. The proprietor's advertisement promised a good many things, and among them all we were to have two races on the two first days, with so many horses in each race that bystanders would not be quite able to count them. Now for a little sober truthful history.

1st day.—Only *one* race, *three* started, and ran each heat of two miles in four minutes and as many seconds as you please.

2d day.—Only *one* race, *three* started, two miles, each heat won by Gen. Wynn's *Picton*, in a mere gallop.

3d day.—Three mile heats, seven started, two very fine horses, Col. Johnson's *Boston*, and Dr. Duvall's *Prince George*; as for several of the rest—[No matter about the rest.] The time of the two heats was *said* to be 5:50—5:52. Beaten easily by Boston.

4th day.—Two started, *Mary Blunt* and *Cippus*; their pedigrees and performances are well known to you and in all the sporting circles. These animals are indisputably the best of the get of Sir Charles and Industry. No man who has any regard for his judgment of horses should allow himself to doubt the fact, let what may be said by people about *Trifle* and her races. Mary Blunt is some few seconds ahead of her at any distance over one mile, and her third 4 mile heat in 7:47 ought to close everybody's mouth upon that subject. On this occasion she beat Cippus the first heat in 7:50, according to the judges' time, and 7:49 according to Col. McCarty's. Cippus is a very fine horse, 5 yrs. old, long and tall, with as fine limbs as you can imagine. He is a tough horse, with a regular stride of 24 feet, and can't run slow at any period of the race, so that in all his contests he leads from the jump. Mary Blunt kept within a length of him for the first three miles, occasionally going up to his haunches, when he would encrease his stride, and put her back at her old distance. Some thought that in these little brushes he outfooted her, while others are certain that the mare was only satisfying herself by these little feints that she could pass him when it was time to do so. On the last quarter of the 3d mile she went up again, when they both went off at a flight of speed nearly side and side for about half a mile, when she cleared him, and won the heat with Cippus about a length behind. The brush at the end of the 3d mile was perhaps the hardest work ever done by either nag in any of their contests, and has added a few thousand dollars to Cippus's value. The excitement during this heat was very great, and would have been much greater but for the opinion which was universal before the start, that the mare would certainly win. If Cippus had won, the people would have been excited out of their wits. Everybody was well satisfied, however, with the heat except the judges, who were discontented with the very sharp curve which the mare made in taking the track from Cippus—she had hardly cleared the horse when she bounded directly before him. All passed over smoothly, however, and in due time they are off upon

The 2d heat.—As before, Cippus began to measure off his four-and-twenty feet from the jump, and in about two hundred yards was some length or two ahead of the mare, and ran evidently with more life and speed than during the first heat. When about half round the 3d mile the mare made a run, when Cippus beat her off considerably; again on the last quarter of the same mile she went at him again with no better success, Cippus passing the stand two lengths ahead, and both entirely at the top of their speed. Cippus then pulled up into a trot, and the mare broke her stride, and was about entirely halting, when the crowd near by called out "*go on*"—that they had run but three miles. The mare then put off again some distance, when the rider of Cippus gave him the whip, and away both went, the mare about 200 yards ahead, which was considerably shortened by the time they closed the final mile.

Such was the termination of the race, and every man present and abroad will be allowed to form his own conclusions as to the halt made at the termination of the 3d mile. The opinions on the ground were various and contradictory. Some supposed that the rider had been ordered before hand to stop when he did, while others don't hesitate to say that it was a mistake, and such is my opinion. For it is plain that Cippus, though beat in the first heat, had made a splendid race, and was evidently the least distressed of the two; equally plain was it that the mare had failed to pass him on several trials in the second heat, and further, that the time of the second heat must have been several seconds less than the first, not over 7:45. Now it is plain that Cippus had nothing to lose, but everything to gain by such a race, the purse excepted. Two 4 mile heats in 7:50—7:45 will make any such looking horse as Cippus worth $5000. Besides, Mr. Garrison, his owner, was exceedingly anxious to afford sport to the great crowd then upon his field. It was the most numerously attended race since the run of *Eclipse* and *Sir Charles*. You and your readers can judge for yourselves as to the probability of the owner of Cippus giving an order to stop him before the termination of the race. I am told that no other four mile heat was ever made on this track in 7:50.

I think the people were on the whole rather dissatisfied with this Fall's races. It is true the Proprietor greatly improved the course, by entirely enclosing the track, and erecting additional stands for spectators, and he succeeded in preserving good order. But the racing was wretched. Not less than 120 horses were on the ground, or within a day's travel, and only *fifteen* were started at the whole meeting for the public gratification. This is pushing forbearance a little too hard, and threatens a serious injury to the turf. It is now pretty plain that racing, as an amusement, is fully on the decline all south of Long Island, and if a man wishes to enjoy amusement in that line, he may as well bundle up and be off to your city at once. It is not my wish to find fault with Mr. Garrison, but it is unaccountable that with such means at his disposal he effects so very little for the gratification of his patrons. Certainly he does not think that the whole object in establishing a Club here was to put money in his pocket. Had he offered a purse of $100 each day for mile heats, without any charge for entrance, he would have given us four good races, under a very numerous competition, for $400, which sum would have been doubly returned to him by the additional number of visitors whom such liberality would have attracted. He would by that little effort have gained much upon the good will of both breeders and spectators; but as it was we had a dull, miserable affair of it.

SALE OF DURHAM CATTLE IN KENTUCKY.

The Lexington papers give the particulars of the sale of the Durham Cattle of David Sutton, Esq., which took place in that city on the 27th Sept. It will be seen from the annexed list (which we have compiled from the Intelligencer, and the Observer & Reporter,) that stock of this description is not only highly prized in Kentucky, but that in fact it commands higher prices than at the East. By a comparison of the sales of Mr. Sutton's stock with that which recently took place in Philadelphia, an account of which was published in this paper on the 16th of last month, it will be seen that the Kentucky sale of the "full bloods" was much better than the Philadelphia sale. This would seem to verify the assertion that Kentucky has at this time as valuable stock as is to be found any where in the Union. The sale was attended by a large number of breeders from all the adjoining counties, and by strangers from a distance. The competition was very spirited, and resulted as follows:—

COWS.

Cleopatra, aged—J. S. Berryman, Fayette County	$ 601
Lady Gray, 7 or 8 yrs. old—R. W. Scott, Franklin Co	745
Western Daisy, 4—Geo. N. Sanders, Gallatin Co	145
White Rose, 20 months—Gen. J. Shelby, Fayette Co	735
Josephine, 18 months—Mr. Dillard, " "	495
Young Beauty, 14 months—T. Cunningham, Fayette Co	555

BULLS.

Wellington, 3 yrs—J. S. Berryman, Fayette Co	515
Frederick, 2—Col. W. Buford, Woodford Co	1310
Favorite, 2—Mr. Irwin, Mercer Co	530
Hervey, yearling—J. Matson, Bourbon Co	625
Cyrus, calf—Mr. Washington, Scott Co	810
Philip, calf—Mr. Sneed, Jefferson Co	375
Pilot, calf—D. L. Price, Fayette Co	275

The mixed bloods generally brought fair prices, but some of them were knocked off below their value. The following list comprises part of the number disposed of, and the prices, viz:—

Mary Jane, 2 yrs. old—Mr. Bradford, Tennessee	$ 405
Red Daisy, yearling—Mr. Bradford, "	235
Roxana, yearling—Mr. Washington, Scott Co	220
Ann Maria, 3—Mr. Pratt, Scott Co	275
Queen Mary, 3—Mr. Bradford, Tennessee	160
Queen Mary's sucking calf—Mr. Kemper, Garrard Co	120
Lady Wallace, 2—Mr. Bradford, Tennessee	175
Ring Dove, 2—Mr. Sneed, Jefferson Co	97
Red Sides, 2—Mr. Pratt, Scott Co	109
Lucy Roan, 2—Mr. Kemper, Garrard Co	177½
Young Bright Eyes, 2—Dr. Yandell	190
Zobeida, 2—Mr. Warner, Fayette Co	75
Young Kate, 2—Dr. Yandell	57½
Miss January, yearling—Mr. Dunns	78
Maria, yearling—Mr. Sneed, Jefferson Co	75
Miss Betsey, yearling—Mr. Adams	70
Prudence, yearling—Dr. Yandell	130
Flora, yearling—Dr. Yandell	75
Isabella, yearling—Dr. Yandell	42½
Grace, calf—J. Scott, Franklin Co	50
Victoria, calf—B. F. Gray, Woodford Co	72½
Georgiana, calf—J. Scott, Franklin Co	57½
Lady Munday, aged—Mr. Warner, Fayette Co	100
Laura, aged—Mr. Warner, Fayette Co	70
White Mary, aged—Mr. Warner, Fayette Co	127½

The mixed young bulls brought from $50 to $190—the remaining 19 on an average about $100:—

Laura's sucking calf
Twin Heifer
Pompey
Amanda
Goliah
Nancy's sucking calf
Othello
Twin Heifer
Bandy and calf
Little Atkins
Eliza's sucking calf
Fiddy and calf
Jane and calf
Red Cow and calf
Eliza
Chance
Aaron
Jasper
Daniel

SALE OF DURHAM CATTLE IN OHIO.

Fifty head of fine Durham Cattle were sold at Chillicothe on the 20th Sept., for $36,443. They belonged to the Ohio Importing Company, an association which has been the means of introducing into the West a great number of the choicest breeds of English Cattle, Sheep, and Hogs. The prices ranged from $18 to $1700. The following is the list of sales as far as we have been able to ascertain the prices and purchasers:—

Matchem—bought by Abram Renick	$1200
Young Waterloo—Gov. Trimble	1700
Duke of York—R. R. Leymerer	1100
Experiment—Gov. Trimble	1400
Comet Halley—R. R. Leymerer	1505
Nimrod—E. Florence	1040
Duke of Norfolk—Gov. Vance and J. H. James	1400
Goldfinder—I. Cunningham	1095
Blossom (cow)—R. R. Leymerer	1000
Matilda (cow)—A Watts	1000
Moss Rose (cow)—J. Renick	1200
Malina (cow)—I. Cunningham	1005
Flora and calf Powhatan—G. Renick	1805
Young Mary and calf Pocahontas—E. J. Harness	1500
Tees Water and calf Cometess—J. J. Vanmater	2225

Sale of the late J. N. C. Stockton's Cattle and Horses.—The Charlotteville (Va.) Advocate furnishes the annexed list of the principal sales of the Blood Stock of the late J. N. C. Stockton, Esq., which took place at his residence, "*The Brook*," on the 2d inst.:—

A Durham Short Horned Cow, which cost a few years since $250, sold for	$80
An Alderney Bull, from near Philadelphia, which Mr. Stockton estimated at $600, sold for	80
A Durham and Alderney Heifer, 2 yrs. old	100
" " " " 1 year old	61
" " " " 3 months old	50
A half Alderney Heifer, out of a common cow	46½
Three Byron Colts, 2 years old last grass	335
One Oscar Colt, 1 year old last grass	100

A CHALLENGE—ENGLAND AGAINST THE WORLD.

A friend has handed us for publication, the following challenge of an English gentleman to sail his yacht *Alarm*, against any vessel in the world of about the same tonnage!

We understand that this challenge is sent by Mr. Weld in the true spirit of a sportsman, in consequence of an American gentleman having given it as his opinion and that of the "knowing ones" in this city, that the yacht of our townsman John C. Stevens, the Wave, cannot be beaten.

We confess we are of the many who entertain this opinion; but it will be seen that the challenge is based upon broad grounds, and that both parties may build a vessel for the purpose of testing the superiority of the respective nations in building fast sailing yachts. The place of determining the wager, and indeed almost every thing connected with the challenge, including the amount to be sailed for, is left open for future arrangement. In short, the challenge is couched in the most liberal terms, and will, we trust, be accepted.

N. Y. Courier & Enquirer of Wednesday.

"Mr. Weld will sail his cutter *Alarm*, either cutter or yawl rigged, as he may think best, against any schooner now existing, near her own tonnage (193 tons,) round a mark or vessel anchored, and back again, for one thousand pounds, or more, as may be settled hereafter. The course to be no farther than can be performed in one day, and the vessel which comes in first, twice out of three days trial, will win the race. Each vessel to carry what sail they please—sail or pay. But if the schooner is not built, Mr. Weld may have the power of building also.

"Pylewell, July 17th, 1837." "Joseph Weld."

CHALLENGE.--THE BROOKLYN AGAINST THE FAIRY.

A good chance to make another $1000, seeing that you are not disposed to accept of our first offer that was made. We hereby challenge you to row us for $1000 aside; we will row our club boat BROOKLYN against the FAIRY, and manned by the same crew that you beat at the Castle Garden Race last Monday 2d inst. Our place of rowing will be from Newark Bridge, on the Passaic river, row 2½ miles up the river around a stake boat and return. Then we will have an opportunity of testing the speed of the boats, and likewise the oarsmen, as it is always smooth water there, and no advantage can be taken in wind or tide—it will be as fair for one as the other. If you are willing to accept this challenge on the above terms, please call at Castle Garden and leave $200 as forfeit money. Should you not, we will consider you as cowards, and afraid to run the Fairy in smooth water.

N. B.—After this race we will accept the challenge that appeared in this paper last Saturday, to row you with equal length of boats. Messrs. Roberts.

New, York Oct. 9, 1837. John E. Jennings.

Mr. Catlin has removed his superb collection of Indian Pictures, etc. from Clinton Hall, to the Stuyvesant Institute, on Broadway, opposite Bond street, where he is delivering each evening an interesting course of Lectures on Indian History, &c. Such an intellectual treat has rarely been offered to our citizens,

TREE HILL (Va.) FALL RACES,

Over the "*Tree Hill Course*," commenced 3d October, 1837, and the Secretary has politely furnished the annexed report:—Weights carried by the Tree Hill Jockey Club:—three yr. olds, 86 lbs.; four yr. olds, 100 lbs.; five yr. olds, 110 lbs.; six yr. olds, 118 lbs.; aged, 124 lbs, with three pounds allowed to mares and geldings. The distance in one mile, 60 yards; two miles, 90 yards; three miles, 120 yards; four miles, 150 yards. Time between heats: 15 minutes for mile heats; 25 for two mile heats; 35 for three mile heats, and 45 for four mile heats.

TUESDAY, Oct. 3, 1837.—A Sweepstake for 4 year olds. Three subs. at $200 each, h. ft· Mile heats.

Col. Wm L. White's ch. c. *Credit* (alias *Cash*) by Carolinian, d. unknown	1	1
Wm. Williamson's ch. c. *Mathew*, by Sir Charles out of Paul Clifford's dam	2	2
Isham Puckett's ch. f. *Mustard Plaster*, by Sir Charles out of Lobelia's dam	pd. ft.	

Time, 1:55—1.59.

SAME DAY, *Second Race.*—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds; Four subs. at $200 each, h. ft.—Mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian	1	1
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's b. c. by Eclipse, dam by Virginian	2	2
Edmund Townes' b. c. *Benbow*, by imp. Fylde out of Cinderella	pd. ft.	
Francis Nelson's blk. c. by Chanticleer, dam by Imp. Buzzard	pd. ft.	

Benbow, it is but just to say, received a cut in exercising two days before the race, which was much regretted, being the favorite at odds against the field.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 4.—A Sweepstakes for three year olds; Three subs. at $200 each, h. ft· Two mile heats.

Botts & Chapman's b. c. *Grocer*, by imp. Barefoot out of Ariadne's dam	1	1
Isham Puckett's b. c. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Charles	2	bolt.
Wm. Williamson's ch. c. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Charles	pd. ft.	

Time, 4:04. Second heat no time kept.

SAME DAY, *Second Race.*—Ladies' Plate, valued at $100. A single Two miles.

John M. Botts' ch. f. by Gohanua, dam by Playon, 3 yrs	1
Col. Wm. L. White's br. g. *Sam Patch*, by Champion, dam by Contention, 5 yrs	2
Geo. B. Poindexter's ch. m. by Stevenson's Diomed	dis.

Time, 3.58.

THURSDAY, Oct. 5.—Proprietor's Purse, $300. Two mile heats.

Col. J. Heth's br. m. *Margaret Armistead*, by Imp. Apparition, d. by Oscar, 5 yrs	4	1	1
Wm. Williamson's b. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Playon, 4 yrs	3	2	2
O. P. Hare's b. h. *Somerville*, by Byron, dam by Shylock, 6 yrs	1	3	dr.
Wm. McCargo's b. h. *Childers*, by Sir Charles, dam by Imp. Eagle, 5 yrs	2	dis.	

Time, 3:56—4:04. No time kept the third heat Somerville broke down.

SAME DAY, *Second Race.*—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds; Four subs. at $300 each; forfeit $100. Two mile heats.

O. P. Hare's bl. c. *Black Prince*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Sir Archie	1	1
Col. Wm R. Johnson's b. f. *Jane Rowlett*, by Nullifier out of Jemima	2	2

Time, 3:59—4:04.

FRIDAY, Oct. 6.—Jockey Club Purse, $700. Four mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. *Atalanta*, by Industry, dam by Ratler, 5 yrs	1	1
Wm. Williamson's ch. c. *Mathew*, by Sir Charles out of Paul Clifford's dam, 4 yrs	3	2
Col. John Heth's ch. h. *Experiment*, by Jack Downing, dam by Ratler, 5 yrs	2	dr.
Wm. McCargo's ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by Director, 3 yrs	dr.	

Time, 8:16. Won easily.

SAME DAY, *Second Race.*—A Sweepstakes for untried 3 yr. olds; Four subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

O. P. Hare's ch. f. by Sir Charles out of Polly Cobbs	1	4	1
Wm. Williamson's ch. c. by Eclipse, dam by Gallatin	4	1	2
Wm. McCargo's b. f. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Napoleon	3	2	dis.
George Goodwyn's br. f. *Two Pollies*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Hal	2	3	dr.

Time, 1:54—1:58—1:54. A handsome race, and well contested.

Tree Hill, Oct. 7, 1837. E. B. Settle, *Secretary.*

WASHINGTON (D. C.) FALL RACES.

We are without any official report of this meeting. The one subjoined is as perfect as we have been able to compile from our own knowledge and the letters of several personal friends who attended the races.

TUESDAY, Oct. 3, 1837.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Five subs. at $300 each, $75 ft. Two mile heats.

T. R. S. Boyce's b. f. by Imp. Apparition	1	1
Gen. George Gibson's b. f. by Oscar, jr	·	·
Jas. B. Kendall's br. c. *Henry A. Wise*, by Dashall, out of Robin Hood's dam	·	·

Time not given—said to be over 4 minutes each heat.

The Second Sweepstakes set down for this day, also Two mile heats, which closed with three subs. at $300 each, $100 ft., did not come off. Reason not stated.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 4.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, weights as before. Nine subs. at $300 each, $100 ft. Two mile heats.

Col. Wm. Wynn's b. c. *Picton*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Isabella	1	1
Col. Jenifer's bl. c. by ——, dam ——	·	·
Wm. H. E. Merritt's ch. f. by ——, dam ——	·	·
The nominations of Messrs. Thompson, Heth, Selden, Minge, Williamson and Saffer	pd. ft.	

Time not given; won with ease.

The Subscription Race for a *Service of Plate*, set down for this day, did not fill.

THURSDAY, Oct. 5.—Purse $500, ent. $20, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118, and aged 124lbs., with the usual deduction (3lbs.) to m.'s and g.'s. Three mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's (N. Rives') ch. c. *Boston*, by Timoleon, out of Robin Brown's dam, by Ball's Florizel, 4 yrs	1	1
Dr. C. Duvall's br. h. *Prince George*, by Industry, out of Argyle's dam, 5 yrs	4	2
Jas. S. Garrison's (Dr. R. B. Starke's) b. c. *Stockton*, by Eclipse, d. by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	5	3
O. S. Hall's b. f. *Mary Selden*, by Sussex, dam by Richmond, 4 yrs	3	4
E. J. Wilson's b. m. *Virginia Graves*, by Sir Charles, dam by Napoleon, 5 yrs	2	dr
Gen. A. Hunter's ch. f. *Caroline Snowden*, pedigree omitted	6	dis
Gov. Spriggs' (Mr. Merchon's) ch. c. *Leesburg*, by Adams' Red Rover, dam by Tuckahoe, 4 yrs	7	dr

Time, 5:55—5:53—otherwise 5:50—5:52.

A correspondent of the Baltimore Chronicle says, "the track was very fine, and a large company attended, amongst them a number of Senators, and members of Congress—the Ladies' Pavilion crowded (notwithstanding the unpleasant day which was cold and windy.) The bets at starting were 100 to 50 on Boston against the field, more freely offered than taken. Whilst running 100 to 40, 100 to 30, 100 to 20, &c. by the knowing ones, but rarely taken. Stockton led the first two miles in first heat, but was passed easily by Boston. Stockton then held up, when Virginia Graves made play but could not come it. The second heat was contested well by Stockton for about two and a half miles. Prince George then made a run which for a moment looked well, but Boston was not to be beat—he will prove a first rate one, in any field."

FRIDAY, Oct. 6.—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $30, free for all ages, weights as before. Four mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. *Mary Blunt*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Alfred, 4 yrs	1	1
James S. Garrison's bl. h. *Cippus*, by Industry, dam by Mark Anthony, 5 yrs	2	2

Time, 7:50—8:11.

The Baltimore Chronicle's correspondent states, that on this day "a very large crowd attended, including a number of ladies, Senators, and members of Congress. The betting was 100 to 30 on Mary Blunt, and not many taken. The time shows that the first heat was a good one—Cippus took the lead and kept it until nearing the judges' stand on the 3d mile, when Mary shot by and never was locked in the 4th mile—winning easily.

The second heat, Mary Blunt took the lead and kept it for one half the first mile, when Cippus passed her and maintained his position, until after passing the stand on the third mile when Mary Blunt passed him. The rider of Cippus, (Jack Hartman) presuming the 4 miles had been run, held up, which being noticed by the little *Nigger* on Blunt, he also pulled up. The cry of 'go on,' soon set them to it again. Cippus could not overtake her, the mare winning with ease in 8.11."

UPPER MARLBRO' (Md.) FALL RACES.

The Secretary, Mr. Bowie, furnishes the substance of the annexed report through the Upper Marlbro' Gazette.

TUESDAY, Sept. 26, 1837.—Match, $100 a-side, h. ft. Mile heats.

J. B. Brooke's b. c. *Ægeon*, by Astynax, dam by Whip, 3 yrs. 86lbs	1
Col. D. Craufurd's b. c. *Bartlett*, by Ajax, dam not given, same age and weight	bolt

Time, 2:06.

SAME DAY—*Second Race.*—Post Stake, free for all ages, confined to horses bred in Maryland; sub. $50 each Weights: 3 yr. olds 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118, and aged 124lbs., with the usual allowance of 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

Eli S. Baldwin's ch. g. *Red Fox*, by Mason's Rattler, dam by Selim, 4 yrs	1	1
James Somerville's b. f. *Madeline*, by Ajax, out of Virginia, 4 yrs	2	2
Gov. Spriggs' b. f. *Hortense*, by Sussex, out of Bonnie by Northampton, 4 yrs	3	dis

Time, 1:52—1:51.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27.—Jockey Club Purse $400, ent. $20; free for all ages; same weights as for the Post Stake of Tuesday; Three mile heats.

Thomas Baldwin's ch. m. *Eliza Anne*, by Jackson, dam by Lottery, 5 yrs	3	4	1	1
H. C. Kendall's (Jas. B. K.'s) br. m. *Camsidell*, by Industry, out of Arethusa by Sir Hal, 6 yrs	2	1	2	dis
Geo. Forbes' b. f. *Lady Touch-me-not*, by Sussex, out of Diana, 4 yrs	4	3	3	r.o
Eli S. Baldwin's ch. g. *Red Fox*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	1	2	dr	
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. c. *Larkin*, by Carolinian, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs	5	dis		
Gov. Spriggs' (Mr. Merchon's) ch. c. *Leesburgh*, by Adams' Red Rover, dam by Tuckahoe, 4 yrs	6	dis		
Jas. Somerville's ch. c. *Meteor*, by Velocity, out of Maid of Patuxent, 4 yrs	dis			
Edw. G. Willett's b. f. *Madame Celeste*, by Mason's Rattler, dam by Edelen's Medley, 4 yrs	dis			

Time, 5:53—5:57—6:00—4th heat time not reported.

THURSDAY, Sept. 28.—Purse $250, ent $10, for 3 yr. olds raised and owned in Maryland and Dist. Columbia, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Two mile heats.

N. Stonestreet's ch. f. *Rowena*, by Timoleon, out of Laura	1	1
Dr. C. Duvall's br. c. *Monboddo*, by Imp. Apparition, out of Angeline	2	2
Geo. L. Stockett's gr. c. *De Vere*,* by Medley, dam by Richmond	3	·
Gov. Spriggs' (T. P. Andrews') b. c. *Le Dame*, by Marylander, dam by Marion	dis	
J. B. Brooke's b. g. *Ægeon*, by Astyanax, dam by Whip	dis	

Time, 3:51—3:57. * De Vere bolted in 2d heat and was distanced.

FRIDAY, Sept. 29.—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $30, free for all ages, weights as before; Four mile heats.

Geo. W. Duvall's b. h. *Prince George*, by Industry, out of Thistle, Argyle's dam, 5 yrs	1	1
Gov. Spriggs' b. f. *Camilla*, by Sussex, out of Nancy Norwood, Atalanta's dam, 4 yrs.	2	dis
T. R. S. Boyce's b. c. *Daniel Star*, by Star, dam by Peacemaker, 4 yrs	3	dis
Jas. Somerville's b. f. *Madeline*, by Ajax, out of Virginia, 4 yrs	4	dis
W. W. W. Bowie's (Robt. Gilmor's) ch. c. *Howard*, by Sir Charles, out of Sally Walker, 4 yrs	dr	

Time, 8:14—8.01.

Howard was entered in the confident expectation of his having a rider, but as that expectation was disappointed—no other rider being at hand, he was consequently withdrawn, Walter W. W. Bowie, Secretary.

CENTREVILLE (L. I.) TROTTING COURSE.

The haste with which this paper was hurried to press last week prevented our giving a full or accurate report of the sweepstakes on this course on Friday last. Several matches have taken place this week, and the following report may be relied on:—

THURSDAY, Oct. 5, 1837.—Sweepstakes, free for all horses; Three subs., at $50 each, h. ft., and $50 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats, in Wagons.

J. Conklin's b. g. *Emperor* (*J. Conklin*)	1	1
H. Woodruff's b. g. *Blinker*	2	2
P. Wheelan's b. g. *Ion*	dist.	

Time, 6:01—6:01; raining constantly during the race.

SAME DAY, *Second Race.*—Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50. Four subs. at $50 each, h. ft., and $50 added by Proprietor; Two mile heats under the Saddle.

F. Goodrich's br. m. *Lady Hamlet* (*J. Whelpley*)	1	1
W. Smith's b. g. *Pompeii*	2	2
C. Bertine's b. m. *Betsey*	3	3
Mr. Corby's s. g. *Brutus*	4	4

Time, 5:42—5:42.

A very capital race, won after a smart contest during a rain storm.

TUESDAY, Oct. 10.—Post match, $500 aside, h. ft. Weight, 145 lbs. on each. Three mile heats, under the Saddle.

J. Gilbert's s. g. *Daniel D. Tompkins* (*George Young*)	1	1
A. B. Meech's b. g. *Ratler* (*P. Wheelan*)	2	2

Time, 7:59—8:09.

This was one of the most interesting matches ever seen on the Centreville Course. The time has never been equalled here. Mr. Gilbert's challenge, like that of *Eclipse*, was literally "Daniel D. Tompkins *against the world!*" though *Edwin Forrest* was excepted. This was done from the most praiseworthy and sportsmanlike motives. Mr. G. would *not* have made an exception of Edwin Forrest, but that he was aware Forrest had been turned out; therefore to make the challenge including him, would have appeared (as Forrest has for several years been excepted in matches of this kind) as if advantage had been taken of his being amiss. The terms of the match were that any horse might be named against Daniel D. Tompkins on the evening previous to the race. P. Wheelan accepted the match and named Mr. Meech's *Ratler.* The result is given above. The first heat was won by about 75 yards, and the second by a length. So little doubt was entertained of the result that while both horses were locked (they were so for nearly a mile) 100 to 25 was freely offered on Tompkins, who evidently had something in hand left the whole distance.

SAME DAY, *Second Race.*—Purse $50. Mile heats; best 3 in 5, under the Saddle.

Hiram Woodruff's b. g. *Pompeii* (*Owner*)	2	1	1	1
C. Bertine's b. m. *Betsey* („)	1	3	2	2
Mr. ——'s b. m. *Lady Marlborough* („)	4	4	3	3
Wm. Wheelan's br. g. *De Witt Clinton* („)	3	2	4	dr.

Time, 2:47—2:40—2:44½—2:48.

A slapping race. Pompeii was the favorite 2 to 1, and won after a very severe contest with Bertine's Betsey.

SAME DAY, *Third Race.*—Match $100 aside. Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

A. L. Van Boskerck's gr. g. *Splayfoot*	1	1
George Young's s. g. *Cracker*	2	2

Time, 5:38—5.36.

SAME DAY, *Fourth Race.*—Pacing Match against Time; Five Miles in Seventeen minutes, in a Wagon, for $100 aside.

John Hooke's s. g	1

Time of each mile—3:09—3:26—3:29—3:15—3:07. Total 16:26.

CLARKSVILLE (Tenn.) FALL RACES.

Officers of the Club—Wm. S. White, Esq., President; Thos. W. Barksdale, Esq., Vice President; Judges: Reuben Pollard, Stephen Neblett, and W. S. White, Esqrs.; Distance Judges: M. D. Simmons and T. W. Barksdale, Esqrs. Timers: C. Crusman and E. A. Davie, Esqrs. Secretary, Jas. C. Johnson, Esq. Our special correspondent furnishes the annexed report:—

TUESDAY, Sept. 26, 1837.—Purse $400, ent. $30, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs. —4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs., with a deduction of 3lbs. to mares and geldings Two mile heats.

Alfred K. Leavell's b. h. *Gen. Cheatham*, by Stockholder, out of Mildred Hobson, by Knowsley, 5 yrs	1	1
R. K. Tyler's ch. h. *Miantonimoh*, by Timoleon, dam by Imp. Speculator, aged	2	2
Joshua Elder's gr. c. *Nick Biddle*, by Waxy, dam by Murat, 4 yrs	3	dis
Wilson Gilberts' ch. f. *Isabella*, by Pacific, dam by Gray-tail, 3 yrs	dis	

Time, 3:54—3:58.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27.—Purse $200, ent. $20, free for all ages, weights as before. Mile heats. best 3 in 5.

Alfred K. Leavell's b. h. *Prince Talleyrand*, by Eclipse, dam by Duroc, 6 yrs.	5	1	1	1
L. L. Leavell's ch. h. *Mozart*, by Rob Roy, dam by Lean's Arab, 5 yrs	4	4	2	2
Dr. John C. Ray's ch. c. *Red Fox*, by Diomed, dam by Buzzard, 4 yrs	3	2	3	3
A. M. McLane's b. c. *Snake-root*, by Eclipse, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs	2	5	4	4
R. K. Tyler's ch. f. *Henrietta Temple*, by Contention, d. by Mons. Tonson, 3 y.	1	3	dr	

Time, 2:00—1:59—1:59—1:58.

BROAD ROCK (Va.) FALL RACES,

Were held on the *Tree Hill Course*, and from half a dozen reports furnished by contemporaries and correspondents, we have compiled the one subjoined:—

TUESDAY, Sept. 26, 1837.—A Sweepstakes for 2 yr. old colts and fillies, (weights not given). Four subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Single mile.

Isham Puckett's br. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Eclipse	1
Col. Wm. L. White's ch. f. by Goliah, dam by Sir Charles	2
Col. John Heth's ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Screamer by Henry	dis
Dabney Gathright's gr. c. by Timoleon, dam by Sir Charles	pd.ft

Time, 1:58½. Col. White's filly lost a stirrup.

SAME DAY—*Second Race.*—Match, $1000 a-side, Two mile heats.

Col. Wm L. White's ch. f. by Carolinian, dam not given, 3 yrs. 83lbs	1	1
Isham Puckett's b. f. by Mason's Rattler, dam by Tariff, 3 yrs. 83lbs	2	2

Time, 4:06—4:20.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27.—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs.; 4 subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian	1	1
Isham Puckett's (John M. Botts') b. f. *Pewter Eye*, by Gohanna, out of Mischief	2	2
Wm. Wyatt's b. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Director, nominated by A. J. Vaughan	pd.ft	
W. H. E. Merritt's s. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Arab, nominated by J. D. Kirby	pd.ft	

Time, 4.04—4:00.

The last heat was won by half a length, and a proposition was made from the stand, at the instance of several gentlemen, to run the filly a third heat against the Fylde for $500, and declined. The Gohanna filly has since been sold to Col. John Heth for $4,000.

SAME DAY—*Second Race.*—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, weights as before. Six subs. at $300 each. $100 ft. Two mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. by Imp. Fylde, out of Sally Eubanks' dam, by Constitution	1	1
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. *Jane Rowlett*, by Nullifier, out of Jemima by Rattler	3	2
Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's (Dr. Scott's) b. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Thaddeus	2	dis
Capt Jas. J. Harrison's (Wm. Eaton's) s. c. by Sir Charles, dam not given	4	dis
E. B. Hicks' s. c. *Tornado*, by Eclipse, dam by Arab, nominated by J. D. Kirby	pd ft	
James P. Corbin's s. c, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Trio's dam	pd.ft	

Time, 4:02—3:54½.

The last heat very interesting, and the best heat run during the week. Harrison's Charles colt appeared to be badly curbed.

THURSDAY, Sept. 28.—Purse $250, ent. $15; free for all ages; 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's br. h. *Argyle*, by Mons. Tonson, out of Thistle by Ogle's Oscar, aged	7	2	1	1
Edmund Townes' bl. m. *Black Bird*, by Arab, dam by Virginian, 5 yrs	6	1	4	2
Col. John Heth's ch. h. *Ormond*, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, 5 yrs	1	4	5	3
Wm. McCargo's b. c. *Charles Carter*,* by Lance, dam by Ragland's Diomed, 4 y.	2	6	2	r.o
Wm. H. Minge's ch. h. *Aaron*, by Sir Charles, dam omitted, 4 yrs	4	5	3	r.o
Capt. John S. Corbin's (Gen. Barvie's) br. h. by Timoleon, dam by Sir Charles, 5 yrs	5	3	6	r.o
John M. Botts' b. f. *Spindle*, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Hal, 3 yrs	3	dr		
Branch Cheatham's br. m. by Gohanna, dam omitted, 5 yrs	dis			
Isham Puckett's ch. f. by Carolinian, dam omitted, 4 yrs	dis			

Time, 3:55—3:56—4.05—4:08. * In another place Clay's William is given as the sire of Charles Carter's dam.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes open to all ages; weights as before; 3 subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Isham Puckett's b. c. *Darius*, by Sir Charles, dam omitted, 4 yrs	1	1
Col. Wm L. White's b. g. *Sam Patch*, by Champion, dam by Contention, 5 yrs	2	2
Wm. Williamson's ch. c. *White Lip*, by Gohanna, dam omitted, 4 yrs	3	3

Time, 4:04—4:10.

FRIDAY, Sept. 29—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies; weights as on previous days; Three subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Single mile.

Isham Puckett's (G. B. Hicks') b. f. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Napoleon	1
Col. John Heth's gr. f. *Gift*, by Greybeard, dam by Sir Charles	2
Alfred J. Vaughan's ch. c. by Pacific, out of the dam of *his* Gift	pd.ft

Time, 1:54½.

SAME DAY—*Second Race.*—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $20; free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's br. m *Atalanta*, by Industry, out of Nancy Norwood by Rattler, 5 yrs	2	1	1
Col. John Heth's ch. c. *Decatur*, by Henry, out of Ostrich, Tarquin's dam, 4 yrs.	1	2	2
Wm. H. Minge's b. h. *Nick Biddle*, by Timoleon, out of James Cropper's dam, 5 y.	4	3	dis
John C. Claiborne's b. m. *Nancy Lyle*, by Eclipse, dam by Alfred, 4 yrs	3	dis	
Wm. Williamson's ch. h. *Paul Jones*, by Washington, dam by Napoleon, 6 yrs	5	dis	
John M. Botts' s. h. *Upton Heath*,* by Gohanna, dam by Sir Charles, 5 yrs	6	dr	

Time, 6:01—5:54½—6:11½. * Upton Heath started lame.

There, we've done at last, after having been obliged to hunt up the pedigrees of more than half the horses named in this report. Next season we are determined to start fair with the three meetings near Richmond, by paying an agent to procure the pedigrees of all the horses likely to start. The horses *have* pedigrees no doubt, but they are as difficult to ascertain as the true meaning of the hieroglyphics upon the Egyptian obelisks. We have done the best we could with the report above, having devoted half a day to it, and labored with all the zeal of a Champollion.

LYNCHBURG (Va.) FALL RACES,

Commenced on the 19th ult., and continued four days. We compile the subjoined report from one in the *Virginian.*

TUESDAY, Sept. 19, 1837.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs.; 7 subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Edmund Townes' b. c. by Imp. Hedgford, dam by Washington	1	1
Wm. McCargo's b. f. by Lance, dam by Imp. Eagle	2	2
P. Buford's bl. f. by Star, dam by Vampire	4	3
David McDaniel's b. c. by Mons. Tonson, dam by Eaton's Columbus	3	4
Townes & Carter's b. c. *Clarion*, by Murat, dam by Pacolet	dis	
Merritt Talbot's b. c. *Emma Star*, by Star, dam by Hurt's Blue Crane	dis	

Time, 1:55—1:52.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.—Purse $200, ent. $15, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

Leonard Phelps' ch. c. *Volney*, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	1	1
Wm. McCargo's ro. f. by Murat, dam by Imp. Knowsley, 4 yrs	2	dis
Maj. Wm. Harvey's b. c. *Landlord*, by Lance, dam by Madison 4 yrs	3	dr
Townes & Carter's b. c. *Ned Collier*, by Murat, dam by Potomac, 4 yrs	dis	

Time, 3:47—3:53.

SAME DAY—*Second Race.*—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies; weights as on Tuesday; 4 subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's s f. by Eclipse, dam by Director	1	1
Chas. P. Lee's b. c. *Bollingbroke*, by Eclipse, dam by Virginian	2	2
P. Buford's b. f. by Star, dam by Shakspeare	3	dis

Time, 3:54—3:53.

THURSDAY, Sept. 21.—Purse $300, ent. $15, free for all ages; weights as before; Two mile heats.

Leonard Phelps' gr. h. *Livingston*, by Medley, dam by Van Tromp, 4 yrs	1	1
James Williamson's gr. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Director, 3 yrs	2	2
Wm. Harvey's b c. *Landlord*, by Lance, dam by Madison, 4 yrs	3	3
David McDaniel's gr. f. *Ann Eliza*, by Eclipse, dam by Director, 4 yrs	6	4
P. Buford's b. c. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	4	5
Wm. McCargo's ch. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs	5	dr
John Houseright's gr. m. by Greybeard, dam by Sir Archy, 5 yrs	dis	

Time, 3:55—3:51. Landlord carried 4lbs. extra.

FRIDAY, Sept. 22.—Jockey Club Purse $400, ent. $20; free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. m. *Sally Eubanks*, by Roanoke, dam by Constitution, aged	4	1	1
Leonard Phelps' ch. c. *Bolus*, by Lance, dam by Constitution, 4 yrs	2	4	2
David McDaniel's b. h. *Pioneer*, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, 5 yrs	1	2	3
Maj. Wm. Harvey's gr. h. *Arthur Taylor*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 5 yrs	3	3	4

Time, 5:55—5:51—5:57.

SAME DAY—*Second Race.*—Sweepstakes for 3 yr old colts and fillies; weights as before; sub. $50 each; Mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. f. by Mons. Tonson, dam by Virginian	1	1
Melville Talbott's ch. f. *Cinderella*, by Sir Charles, dam by Madison	3	2
Leonard Phelps' ch. c. *Nick of the Woods*, by Eclipse, dam by Pulaski	2	3

Time, 1:54—1:55.

COMPTON AND ASCOT (L. C.) FALL RACES.

The prospects of the Turf in Canada, especially in the Lower Province, are unusually brilliant. The wealthy farmers, as well as the capitalists, seem embued with a proper spirit of improving the breed of Horses, and are making the most direct and praiseworthy efforts to accomplish that object, by the purchase of thorough-bred stock—forming associations, and laying out race tracks. Her Majesty is represented as excessively fond of the sports of the Turf, and has promised to give them her countenance. This year, at Three Rivers, a *Plate* given by her Majesty was run for, and we make no doubt that upon a proper representation of the popular feeling on the subject, she would give an annual Plate to be run for at each of the great meetings in Canada. We trust, ere long, to see announced at Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, and Three Rivers, "*The* Queen's Plate *of Fifty Guineas, the gift of Her Most Gracious Majesty,* Victoria I., free for all horses conforming to the Rules of the Association." Let our Canadian friends think of this matter; if acted upon with spirit, such an impulse would be given to the National Sport we mutually inherit from the Mother country, that we should soon have Canadian "cracks" "cutting out the work" on Long Island, and American champions "winning never dying laurels" across the St. Lawrence.

This subject was brought forcibly to mind by the following article in the "Montreal Gazette" of the 5th inst., from which it will be seen that an interest is springing up in relation to the Turf, calculated to lead to the most beneficial and important results:—

We are happy to learn from the *Sherbrooke Gazette*, that some good race courses have lately been established in the Eastern Townships, which bid fair to prove beneficial to the breed of horses in that part of the Province, as well as a recreation to the farmer after the arduous labors of the harvest shall from year to year have been completed. The Compton races took place on the 29th of Aug., and were well attended, the ground being occupied by a number of neat carriages, many horsemen, and a great crowd of persons on foot. The Hurdle Stakes of £6 were won by Dr. Langworthy's *Cleveland*, and the Hunter's Stakes of £4 by Mr. Percy Cunningham's *Kate.* Besides these races, some excellent private matches, and a Sweepstakes of £3 were run; the latter being won by Mr. Daintry's *Columbine.*

The success which attended the meeting at Compton, induced several gentlemen to establish a race course at Ascot, where the races took place on the 13th ultimo. The Victoria Stakes of £10 for horses the *bona fide* property of gentlemen residing in the Townships, were won by Mr. Cunningham's *Kate.* The Ladies' Purse of £8 was won by Mr. Cunningham's *Burlesque.* The Farmer's Purse of 5*l.* was won by Mr. Hackett's *Grosvenor.* On the succeeding day the Hunters' Stakes of 8*l.* were won by Mr. Langworthy's *Cleveland.* A private match, of 25*l.* aside, was won by Mr. Chase's *Telescope*, beating Mr. Cunningham's *Burlesque.* The Juvenile Stakes for saddle and bridle, was won by Mr. Whitcher's *Dick.* The Beaten Plate of 4*l.* was carried by Mr. Daintry's *Columbine.* Thus terminated the first "Ascot Races," which, it is hoped by the Sherbrooke Gazette, may some day compare with their celebrated namesake in England.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA TURF.

To the Editor of the Columbia (S. C.) Telescope.

I am aware, Sir, there is a press purely devoted to the Turf, and that noblest of animals the Horse, yet I am induced to believe that many of your subscribers, as well as yourself, have so much liberality and good taste as not to be averse to an occasional notice under this head.

As every business and amusement has its seasons and attractions, I propose, with your leave, to claim an occasional paragraph in your paper on the Turf and its accompaniments. The Turf has its friends and enemies, its evils and its benefits. In the hands of gentlemen, as in South Carolina, it is a manly amusement, and productive of good. There has been heretofore much vice and dissipation attending a race course, but which is fast fading away. In Charleston, the scene of gambling and other seducing vices to the youth of the country, is entirely done away with; elsewhere in this State it will follow, so that our course will present a spectacle not objectionable to the most squeamish of our citizens. Can there be a more noble spectacle than to see a field of those proud animals champing the bits, contending for victory and the wreath of fame.

By way, Mr. Editor, of commencing my subject, I give you an extract of a letter from an American gentleman (amateur) now in Europe, promising, with your leave, short pieces on the same subject until our races in November.

Osbaldeston.

Extracts of Letters from an American gentleman now in England.

"I was at the Newmarket races the other day. English racing is all stuff—mere quarter racing, and not worth seeing were there not so many in the field. A good English race horse would no more be a good American race horse than a good pointer would be a good fox-dog. The things are altogether different, and you will see it in time. *Emilius* is declining, *P*— (*entre nous*) was considered bad stock before he left here.—*The Colonel* holds his own, and *Sultan* is now in the ascendant. *Glaucus* is considered the finest horse purchased for America, and *Rowton* as good as any other, if not the best. This is Newmarket news.—There are but two four mile horses on the Turf here—*Touchstone* and *Bay Middleton:* all the rest mile nags, and that is English stock now."

The Great Pistol Match between Col. Mawley and Mr. Cocking, Esq., took place on the 3d inst., in presence of a number of spectators, among whom we noticed several ladies. The chance of the first eleven shots fell to the Colonel, who succeeded in planting eight of his bullets within the circumference of a dollar.—The Colonel did not appear to be exactly *in hand*, as we observed two of his shots might undoubtedly be considered wild. Mr. Cocking followed diffidently, but, at the same time, resolutely, and lodged ten shots within the ring, the eleventh just cutting the edge of the circle. The rapidity of Mr. Cocking's aim astonished and delighted the amateurs present. J. H. Cooke, Esq., of this city, followed with a delightful experiment, tossing two apples in the air and firing at them as they descended. He succeeded very handsomely in—*missing both of them* The day was propititous. Boston Morning Post.

There is to be a rifle-match at Taylorsville (Ky.) on the 3rd Monday in October and two following days. The primary object, as learned from the Louisville Journal, is to give Kentucky an opportunity to beat old John Bull, the banter being made by "*the Spencer boys;*" but they say they have no objection to take a shot or two, for two or three hundred, with any marksmen that may enter, first putting up the cash; though they scorn the idea of their being actuated by *pecuniary* motives these hard times. "*Col.* Prentice" of the Journal seems to promise to be there with *his* rifle, of which he speaks in high praise. This will prove a "Great Attraction!" Lexington Intelligencer.

Destruction of Human Life.—A Paris paper lately entered into an elaborate calculation to show the number of human beings Napoleon had sacrificed to his ambition. The calculation gave the number at upwards of 6,000,000, or nearly four times the population of London.

THE QUEBEC RACES, AND 'ALL THAT SORT OF THING.'

THE RACES—REGATTA—DEAF BURKE.

To the Editor of the New York Spirit of the Times.

It is probable you will have received before this time a newspaper account, or sort of "marked race bill" detail of the business doings of our (shall I say "glorious) Three Days'" fun and frolic, in the shape of racing and regatta display. I will omit all the usual dry fashion and fact of neck and neck work, whether the grey filly bolted, or the bay favorite broke down—how "*Skyscraper*" stuck in the mud, and the boasted speed of "*Blue Blazes*" ended in smoke—whether "*Fairy Foot*" stumbled through her work like a clumsy cart-horse, and how "*Snuff-the-moon*" made a short job of it by going rump over head at the first start,—all this agreeably diversified with *learned* strictures on the handsome riding of "*White and pink sleeves*,"—how "*Black and all black*" sat his horse like a sand-bag, and "*Red cap and tartan jacket*" gave graceful evidence of being "all giblets and wings" in the style of his jockey horsemanship. I repeat, that impressed with the probability of all this being in advance of the mail by which you will receive this, I will at once drop you a familiar "odd and end' fashion of describing the matters in question.

To commence with the Races, and these races held on the plains of Abraham—the celebrated, and, shall I say, almost classic plains of Abraham, so renowned in the lustrous pages of martial story. True, indeed, that

"On the famed field where heroes fought and died,
Now blacklegs brawl and tricking jockies ride."

However, this last more for the sake of the metre than borne out by fact, as I feel certain there is as little of trickery or the "knowing go-bye" in practice on our course as on any else in the world. But as the moral character of the thing is not exactly the question in hand, why we'll drop the matter here with the mere expression of the belief, that honorable and straight-forward principles ever rule our sporting displays in this quarter, of whatever character they be, and such I trust will ever govern them.

Let us mount up into the Grand Stand for a sort of bird's-eye view of the course, and the multitude crowding it in every direction. The landscape itself is a splendid one, and is well worth a few moments pause and resting on the open staircase to contemplate. Immediately in front, extending to the woody precipices beetling over the noble St. Lawrence, and spreading out on either hand to a considerable extent, are the memorable "plains"—an immense common or field of green sward, slightly undulated. On the one side you have the block-like and lofty grey masses of the citadel defences in the distance, with a massive mantled tower here and there intervening like a grim and armed giant keeping watch over that wide battle-field: on the other side the far off green woods of *Carousse* throw into pleasant relief the various tasteful villas, snug country boxes, &c., built around its borders; while away in the far, far background are to be seen hill, valley, and mountain, glittering church spires, and scattered white cot and clustering hamlet—the latter, particularly, as you look over the lovely valley of the St. Charles, might be well likened to a handful of pearls flung thickly and at random over a footcloth of green velvet. Then again to revert to the prospect in front, you have the blue expanse of the mighty river below you, studded with ocean and river craft of all characters; and beyond these the towering shores of Point Levi, and the beautiful and cultivated country behind, spreading away to the dimly azure mountains, which faintly mark to the eye the seeming boundary line between earth and heaven. Well, so much for the stage and scenery, now for the actors and the "properties." To commence with the Grand Stand, (which, by the way, is always filled on these occasions with the fair *elite* of our beauty and fashion, and of a grade and character, too, which makes them no minor adornments to such assemblages.) Immediately in front is a fine regimental band, in full uniform, enlivening the scene at intervals with its rich and spirit-stirring music. Mounted officers galloping about, and soldiers of the garrison in little knots, or strolling in every direction in all the gay variety of their tasteful uniforms. A number of these are employed in keeping the crowd off the lines of the course near the winning-post, and they execute their office with the best possible good nature; and though partially armed, yet such is the kindly understanding between the pedestrian mob and the red-coats, that a flourish of their slight rattans speaks intelligibly enough to the purpose—and it rarely or ever happens that the white glove significantly laid a moment on the bright bayonet hilt must hint its authority to some reckless and brawling ruffian, who will persist in breaking through the ropes. It is surprising to mark how summarily effective a military police is above all others in instantly suppressing even the disposition to riot or outrage; and it's a pity, for the cause of peace and good order, that they are not more generally in fashion where promiscuous crowds assemble, even for amusement. In France they understand these things well, let your advocates of mob law and civil freedom argue as they will. The peaceable, well-conducted citizen has nothing to fear from armed guardians of this kind, and everything to hope from the protection they afford him from the drunken and disorderly ruffian, who otherwise laughs to scorn the generally weak and ineffective display of civil authority. But this is a digression, once more to the argument. Bands of sailors from the harbor below, for the greater part with their grog aboard, are cruising about, and cutting all sorts of "go-ashore" capers under the excitement which internally as externally gives their fitful temperament a lift. See, they have just had a frolic with some raw *habitants* or peasants, whom the novelty of the scene has attracted from their homeward course from market. One country fellow, probably frightened at the rough practical jokes of the fun-loving seamen, has taken to his heels, and the sailors are in full chase. No pig with his tail greased for the particular occasion ever "pulled foot" with more perplexity of escape than *Johnny Crapeau*, with the tail of his *bonnet bleu* flying in the wind behind him. He is dodged on every side—the smart young "topman" is close upon him—he makes for the fence as his last hope—it's a rasping leap—but over he goes in a style that might have shamed our subsequent hurdle match, and on he keeps over hedge and ditch till out of sight, such has been the poor devil's fright, leaving behind him his blue head gear in the clutch of his pursuer, who comes back with the trophy whirling in the air in the excess of his mad jollity.

Lounging among the crowd, you may perceive in another part of the field, and arrayed in their best rig-out of blanket-coat, red leggins, and glittering decoration of silver hatband, armlet, and breastplate, a half score of Indians. Quiet looking, but truly knowing fellows are these same long-legged, lank-sided red men, who are quite on the *qui vive* to all the fun going on around them, although an indifferent observer would not suppose this from their staid and silent demeanour. They have come to the race ground in the hope that a purse (having already profited by precedents of this kind,) will be made up for a foot race towards the *finale* of the sports. Should this be the case, "*Nitchie*" will be seen in his glory; stripped to his gay calico shirt and light leggins, with a flashy bandanna knotted round his long matted hair, he will "streak along" through his mile heat like the wild deer of his native hills. Fat, ragged, and saucy raftsmen from the Coves, headed by some chartered and equally elegant vile catgut-scraper, occasionally jig in tune "hoe corn, &c.," step in the intervals in some by corner, round a huge whiskey bottle of their own express importation to the field, and diversify at whiles their saltatory exercise by a proper quantum of swearing, calculating, and "rough-and-tumble" argument. A lot of smart young fellows, all life and merriment, in prime "go-ashore" tog—love lock, long tie, and natty straw hat—by their appearance in such scenes speak flattering evidence to their own good characters, in being thus permitted on leave from the sloop of war in harbor. They move about in evident delight at the fun going on, keeping aloof all the while from their brethren of the merchant craft, like true "saucy men o' war's men," and ever and anon taking a dive by twos and threes into the nearest booth, for some mysterious purpose best known to themselves. Little reefers, on four hours' furlough, sporting their bits of gold and white, on foot, or packed by threes in a crazy *caleche;* an odd "luff" or two steering wide, as mounted on the back of certain livery hacks, they equally with the middies seem inclined to give a wide berth to the barouche and four in which their stately skipper bestows the adornment of his "scraper" and rich epaulettes. Then, with all these, the proper sprinkling of young gentlemen doing the equestrian thing, and cutting it fat for effect; some of them, it is to be presumed, in charity, making it their first appearance on the outside of any horse "whatsomever." And then the carriages and cattle—oh! my eye! From the barouche, crested hammercloth, and four greys of "my lord," down through all the gradations of carriage and single pair tilbury, curricle, gig, dog-cart, *marchedonc* or common *caleche* of the country, to the donkey-cart—drawn in, and after every and any fashion, to suit the whim or exchequer of the owner. Horses, too, from the high fed and well groomed bit of blood, cantering under the light weight of a beperfumed "lady killer," to the common hardy little Canadian cob, in his rough rascal looking jacket—with the customary full complement of hack "roarers" and "bolters," hired out at the small consideration of four dollars per diem, including clean bridles, with fresh, blue ribbon ear-knots, and bright stirrups—gentlemen expected to find their own whips and spurs, and no partnership concern of a "ride and tie" character permitted. Drum boys, bill boys, and apple boys, and boys of all kinds, including no trifling muster of the rare Irish boys, in whom there is no mistake if matters are pushed to extremities, to judge from the significant fashion of the grip which claws fast the "sprig" in each brawny fist—grooms in cockade and boots, running to and fro, loaded with horse clothing and saddles, or leading the sheeted cattle carefully up to the saddling post—gentlemen and jockey riders in a mighty fuss and fume, with looks of the most intense consequence it would seem, bustling about, showing off their silken "pinks and blues," their "reds and blacks," white cords and patent tops. Fling among all these a lavish adornment of the motley appendages which in every quarter of the world are the sure garnish of a race field—walking, galloping, driving, roaring, boasting gentlemen and *no gentlemen;* loafers, blacklegs, rascals, and no rascals, pushing, scrambling, and racing about, helter-skelter—quiet folks who come for a little sport, and queer folks who come (not being particular) to enjoy any and everything that may turn up,—add all these, with the just and customary quota of halloing, swearing, whistling, bugling, knives, plates, and glass clattering, and ginger-beer corks popping off in booths and tents, "clear the course there"—"Bugler, sound to saddle"—"pull up, pull up, it's no start," &c. &c., to the sum tottle (*a la* Joey Hume) of the whole, and you may have a tolerable idea of the proper figure of the affair.

To speak of the regular business part, setting aside the previous "*runs*," which went off much in the usual fashion of such things, the "Hurdle race" was rather a failure, to say the best of it. Being somewhat of a novelty on our course, much of expectation and curiosity was on foot to see how the matter would go off. One or two of the riders slapped at the "timber" in spirited style, and worked their way over pretty fairly; but the others, both men and cattle, seemed bothered a bit. Perhaps the latter were more dubious and to blame in the affair; as one tit went like a true disciplinarian to his work on the "right shoulders forward" plan, and another took it into his head to go "end on" and make a "plant" of it, and seemed, like a dutiful beast as he was, to wait for further orders. However, they all, saving one donkey nosed brute, contrived to get along at last, "heads and tails," as they could, but little sport was shown or given, beyond the laugh of the moment at the several whims and oddities of the horses, displayed in their own peculiar ideas of the fun of clearing four fences in a mile heat.

Of the "saddle and bridle" scamper by Canadian ponies, I need say no more than that it created much fun, and was vigorously contested, as far as the manual stimulant to victory seemed to be applied. Of this some idea may be formed from the quaint remark of a gigantic, slabsided Vermonter, who sat upon a fence near in his shirt sleeves, and his coat under him, dividing his attention to the race with a paper full of peanuts in his fist. "Oh, Goshen!" said our Green Mountain friend, "it's enough to downright break the heart of a nigger, so it is, to see them French fellers using up the timber so."

As a whole, the races went off exceedingly well. Lots of fun—no rioting—and everybody seemed contented that the display of the two days was well worth the pains taken to witness it. Much of the success and well-ordering of these matters depend on the arrangements of the Stewards, and, in our case, the gentlemen filling the office acquitted themselves with tact, spirit, and credit.

On the day following the Races, there was a GRAND REGATTA. This last was also a spirit exciting sight. The majestic rolling St. Lawrence, covered in all directions with shipping, many of them dressed up in holiday style, with the colors of different nations. A sloop of war, lying out in the stream, bedecked in the same fashion, and with two splendid regimental bands from the garrison on board, was crowded with much of company that was elegant and fashionable, and at intervals quadrille sets were "displaying the graces" on her quarter deck. The reefers were kept busy enough superintending in their several boats the transit to and fro between the ship and shore of their thronging visitors. Steamers filled with well-dressed people, and also having music on board, threaded their easy course among or around the numerous craft in the magnificent bay, while sail-boats, row-boats, pilot craft, without number, and decked in "pennon gay and fine," (not even an occasional Indian bark canoe,) were moving about on every tack, and contributing in no small degree to the bustle and effect of the affair. The ramparts and batteries of the upper city were thickly lined with spectators, as were also the extensive wharves and slips in the lower town. The scene, as viewed from the former and lofty point of observation, was striking in the extreme, combining the gay and varied show in the magnificent bay beneath with the splendid lanscape meeting the eye on every side. The sport was pretty fair, and the pulling very good in the several rowing matches; but the sailing trial did not go off so well, owing to some matter of wind and tide contrariety. The latter is again to come off in a few days, the Stewards deciding the first affair to be "no go," and consequently to be done over once more. The several crafts started were all bang up, neat and stylish in build, and well manned. The lads of the oar gave way to their work like "real old 'uns," and did honor to their pink, blue, or white shirts. No weeping or wailing the next day over strained backs or blistered "mawleys," but all ready to experimentalize on the "At him again, Bob," principle.

By the way, while my hand is in, and being a bit in the sporting line, I may as well mention that during the Races the celebrated DEAF BURKE (who had lately reached us,) had a sparring exhibition in the ball-room of the Albion Hotel. There was a numerous and most respectable attendance, and the dollars must have counted pretty well in to him. Unfortunately, however, for the expectations of his patrons, little of display was given, as all the Deaf 'un's set-tos were with "yokels," or very common-place amateurs, picked up at random from among the spectators, and it was little else than a mere show-up of chicken fighting. He gave, at the conclusion, some representations of ancient statuary, and considering all that should be considered in *his* attempting a thing of the kind, acquitted himself not badly. Deaf 'un, notwithstanding his muscular formation, is lacking the stature necessary to the perfect delineation of such masterpieces of art, being too much of a "King John's man" to very fitly personate an Ajax or an Achilles. Still, Burke, in his own particular department of the fist, gave very conclusive proof, even in his sparring flare-up, that he is a terrible opponent to encounter, and must be a h—ll of a customer to satisfy, to say the best of him.

I do not wish to be invidious in remark, yet while in the sparring room, and a silent looker on at matters as they were conducted, I could not help reverting, in contrast, to the fashion in which these things used to be done in "days of yore" by my worthy friend BILL FULLER, of your city, than whom a more gentlemanly man, in every acceptation of the term, never put glove on hand, or stood up more respectfully and respected in a ring made up of friends and gentlemen around him, either as spectators or pupils. But where do we now see the like of "gentleman Bill" in these times?—Alas! for the respectability of the Ring, where? Is it matter of wonder that the "science" should day after day be losing its votaries and patrons, when we look upon the low vulgarity and arrogant pretensions of so many of its professors? There are other exceptions to its well-doing beside these last mentioned; and the state of the *Ring* in England for the last ten or fifteen years speaks plainly of all the cause and effect in the history of pugilism, identified with an evident "fall and decline," which, by comparison with the spirit and honesty of other and glorious days of the manly art, we need scarcely regret.

I have scored you down a long palaver, but for the life of me I could not pull up to time before I reached the end of my "run"—which means the ragged end of this sheet of foolscap; so, wishing you all health and prosperity, I write myself your friend and humble servant, MORGAN RATTLER.

Quebec (L. C.), Sept. 29, 1837.

A VALID EXCUSE FOR DRUNKENNESS.—"Jem, you've been drinking."—"No, I hav'n't; I've been looking at another man drinking, and it was too much for me."

English Sporting Intelligence.

Mr. Biggs has sold *Little Red Rover* to Lord Dorchester for 400 gs.; he is destined for Ireland.

John Bowes, Esq., of Streatham Castle, has sold his ch. c. *Mickle Fell*, bro. to Mundig, by Catton, out of Emma, to Mr. Wetherby, to go abroad.

Melbourne, the property of George Robinson, Esq., of Carnaby, is lame, and consequently cannot start for the St. Leger, or any other race this year.

On Tuesday morning, Aug. 22, when the several horses which had come to the York meeting were exercising on Knavesmire, Lord Westminster's colt *Muscovado*, after taking a brisk gallop up the exercise ground, pulled up, and immediately dropped; the colt rose a second time, and then fell dead. Mr. Scott (his trainer) was on the spot, and applied the lancet immediately, to no effect, for the horse died instantaneously—his carcase was conveyed to the Ainsty kennels, and the body opened, when the cause of his death proved to be the rupture of a blood vessel near the heart.

Mr. Cooper, we hear, is at John Day's stables, Danebury, near Stockbridge, painting portraits of Bay Middleton, Venison, Chapeau d'Espagne, the Drummer, Spume, Mango, Airy, and Wisdom. He will at the same time paint the portraits of Mrs. Day, sen., Mrs. Day, jun., John Day, with John, Sam, and William, his sons.

Mr. Cooper has just finished a portrait on horseback of that veteran fox-hunter, D. Haigh, Esq., which is considered by the friends of Mr. H. to be an excellent likeness. A private plate is to be engraved from the painting.

Lord Chesterfield's *Scroggins*, brother to St. Giles, by Tramp, arrived at Pigburn training stables, a few days ago, apparently in good health and in fine condition.

Fuller, who is open to walk any man in the world, is matched to walk 20 miles in 3 hours and 22 minutes, at Lord's Ground, on Tuesday next.

TATTERSALL'S--St. LEGER.

The betting on this race has been so dull since our last number, and the variations so few and trifling, as to render it unnecessary for us to do more than to quote the general odds up to the end of the month.

5 to 2	agst.	Lord Westminster's Cardinal Puff.
10 to 1	——	Mr. Fox's The Doctor.
10 to 1	——	Mr. Greville's Mango.
10 to 1	——	Duke of Cleveland's Henriade.
11 to 1	——	Mr. Forth's Grisette colt (t.)
11 to 1	——	Mr. Bowe's Epirus.
12 to 1	——	Mr. Heseltine's Slashing Harry.
13 to 1	——	Mr. Walters' Prime Warden.
15 to 1	——	Mr. Golden's Robin Hood colt.
20 to 1	——	Mr. Fairlie's Abraham Newland.
20 to 1	——	Mr. Osbaldeston's Mahometan.
25 to 1	——	Mr. Robinson's Melbourne (declared not to start).
30 to 1	——	Mr. Osbaldeston's Blakey Topping.
25 to 1	——	Lord Exeter's Dardanelles.

New Sport. Mag. for Sept.

GROUSE SHOOTING.

The sport on the moors on the easterly side of this county has been unusually good. We have heard of one party on the Buckstones moor, belonging to Mr. Entwistle of Rochdale, whose exploits would scarcely be surpassed by those of any party in the best part of Scotland. We understand that Captain Hopwood killed 55½ brace; Mr. Entwistle 28 brace; Captain Hearne, 26½ brace; Messrs. Hammond and Shakerley, 40 brace; Mr. Blackbourne, 16 brace; and Mr. Peel, 6 brace—making 172 brace to seven guns. On Monday the same gentlemen killed 135½ brace—being a total of 307½ brace in the two days.

Manchester Guardian.

The 12th of August was this year unfavorable for the sportsman. On the Logiealmond hills Lord Stormont and Col. Patterson together bagged 61 brace, equally divided, being rather less than half the usual sport on these moors; but the birds are almost entirely large and plump, without a cheeper in twenty. Lord Mexborough has also had excellent sport at Grandtully; but the greatest success has, we understand, been at Dalwhinnie, where two guns bagged 70 brace the first day. Perth Courier.

Saturday last being the day on which grouse shooting commenced, the various hills in this neighborhood were thronged at an early hour by parties of sportsmen. The Duke of Roxburgh, with his usual good fortune, bagged on the first day no fewer than 40 brace; and on the 14th, 36 brace, all with a single barrelled gun. Mr. John Innes likewise had good success, having bagged on the first day 20 brace, and on the second 21. Although the birds are represented as being plentiful, yet they are not in a sufficiently forward state for shooting, and on the Cheviots they are said to be very small. Kelso Chronicle.

The following are the principal parties enjoying the sport of grouse shooting in our highlands this season:—Glenlyon House—Right Hon. Sir George Warrender and party. Meggernie Castle—Lord Molyneux and party. Glenure House, Glendocart—Thomas Walker, Esq., and party. Duneaves House—Thomas Pender, Esq. Kinrara—Marquis of Abercorn. Doune of Rotheirmurcus—Duke of Bedford. Grandtully—Lord Mexborough, General Maitland and party. Invercauld—Hon. John Gray and party. Lochgarry—T. F. Bainbridge, Esq., M.P. Glenfernet—Gen. Sir John Hope. Glenbruar—Sir John Mackenzie, Mr. Smyth and party. Logiealmond—Lord Stormont, Col. Patterson. Marlee—Earl of Hopetoun and party. Glasgow Courier.

Sackville Rippon, Esq., of Acron Bank, killed 45 brace of moor game on Monday, the 14th of August, on Stowgillside, Stainmore, over one beat of ground, one set of dogs. The accounts from the moors in the counties of Northumberland and Durham represent the birds as small and rather weak on the wing, but generally numerous. The weather has been extremely favorable for shooting since the commencement of the season. The birds have been selling in this town at from 4s. to 5s. 6d. the brace. Tyne Mercury.

The prospect for partridge shooting this season is stated to be good, at least as far as can be ascertained from the partial clearance which has as yet been made of the country. The coveys that have been met with, we are told, are numerous, and the birds forward and strong on the wing.

GROUSE SHOOTING—THE MOORS.—Great execution continues to be done on the hills and moors. Monday, however, was an exception, and even if the scent had lain better, the wind blew in such frightful gusts that a staff, in preserving the perpendicular, was a fitter accompaniment than a gun. Everywhere the birds are strong on the wing, and scarcely a cheeper to be seen in a score. Around Newton Stewart, and in some other places, where the blackcocks fairly out-number the grouse, not a few sportsmen are keeping their powder dry to the 1st proximo; but if the half of what we hear be true, the poachers, we can assure them, are by no means so chary. Mr. Maxwell, of Terregles, bagged 16 brace yesterday week, four of which he picked up after leaving his own ground, while crossing over to Dalswinton to dinner. Mr. Babington the day following bagged the same number; and we have good reason for believing that Mr. Wightman, of Courance, and two friends, killed, on the 12th and 13th, no fewer than one hundred brace of well-grown birds. This is the greatest feat we have heard of in the South, if we except the performance of the Duke of Roxburgh, who on the first day killed, with a single barrel, forty-two brace for his own hand. In Perthshire, Lord Stormont and friends have been less successful than they were last year; the ground is no doubt very superior, but against this advantage we must set the drawback of Highland wilds stormed for a period of two months or more. Lord Stanley, after a hurried visit to Netherby, during which there was no scope for congratulation, is now in the Highlands shooting.

Dumfries Courier.

ON BREAKING DOGS.

To ensure good sport the shooter must be provided with good dogs. However abundant game may be, there can be no real sport without dogs; and however scarce game may be, a good day's sport is attainable with good dogs, by a person who feels what sport is, and who does not look upon filling the game-bag and loading the keepers with game, as the sole end and aim of the sportman's occupations. The mere act of killing game no more constitutes sport than the jingling of rhyme constitutes poetry. Since then, good dogs contribute to good sport, the shooter should be careful to whom ho entrusts the breaking of them. Bad habits, by dogs as well as by bipeds, are sooner acquired than got rid of. If it suit his convenience, the shooter should frequently accompany the breakers when practising his dogs; he should direct them to make use of few words, and those words should be the same that he has been in the habit of using. A multiplicity of directions only serves to puzzle a dog, as a person's speaking Irish, Scotch, and Welsh alternately would perplex a Spaniard!

"A dog will soon learn the meaning of a few words, when no other words are used. *To-ho!* spoken in an under tone, when the dog is beating, is a warning to him that he is close upon game, and is a direction to him to stand: there is no necessity for using it to a dog that knows his business. Spoken in a peremptory manner, it is used to make the dog crouch when he has flushed game, or otherwise been in fault. *Down charge!* or *Down to charge!* is used to make the dog, whether he be near or at a distance, to crouch when the shooter charges, that the dog may not flush game when the shooter is unprepared. When the dog will not crouch, but continues beating, the leg-strap may be used. *Take heed! and be careful!* are used when the dog ranges over the ground where it is customary to find birds. *Take heed!* is a word of correction: *be-careful!* of encouragement. The former is used by way of caution or notice to prevent the dog flushing birds by running over the ground too fast; the latter is likewise a caution, but used when the dog beats slowly or carelessly. *'Ware fence!* is used to prevent dogs passing a fence before the gun. The dog should never on any account, leave an enclosure until his master has left it. *'Ware! or beware!* is used to rate a dog for giving chase to a hare or birds—for pointing larks—running after sheep or cows—approaching too near the heels of a horse; or for committing any other offence not in our catalogue. *Come-in! hey-on! hold up!* are too obvious in their signification to require comment. *Seek!* is a direction to the dog to look for a dead or a wounded bird, hare or rabbit. *Dead!* is used to make a dog relinquish his hold of dead or wounded game. The dog should retain possession of wounded game until it is taken from him, for should he suffer a bird that is only slightly wounded, to disengage itself from his grasp, another *seek*-becomes necessary, and the bird is either lost, or despoiled of its plumage by the catching and re-catching. Some dogs are taught to bring their game to their master. The breaker should teach the dog, in all cases to retain game until it is taken from him, or until he hear the word *dead!* when he should instantly drop it. The dog must be punished if he break the skin with his teeth."

It is said that the dog should be taught to obey the eye and the hand, rather than the voice; besides—

"Whenever speaking to a dog, whether encouragingly or reprovingly, the sportsman should endeavour to *look* what he means, and the dog will understand him. The dog will understand the look, if he does not the words. The Sportsman should never, with a smile on his countenance, punish a dog; nor commend him when he has done well, but with an apparent hearty good will: the dog will then take an interest in obeying him. Gamekeepers and dog-breakers are often odd fellows, and seldom natives of the place where they follow their avocation.—Many of them are particularly loquacious to the dogs. Should one of these queer specimens jabber in a Cornish or Yorkshire dialect to a dog trained on the Grampians, the dog will understand from his look whether he is pleased or offended, but nothing more. The dog has not the gift of tongues, but he is a Lavater in physiognomy!"

We have had means of knowing the characters of several professed dog-breakers, and are sorry to have it to say, that a majority of them are intemperate fellows, who were always apt to wreak their anger upon the poor animals entrusted to their keeping and tuition; at the same time young dogs seldom fail to try the patience. Much harshness may be avoided by an attentive study of the natural disposition of each dog.

"Many young dogs are spoiled with flogging—others for want of it. The temper of the dogs should be well studied by the breaker. All young dogs are more or less wild when first taken out. Some are rendered tractable with very little trouble, and without any punishment being administered; while others, and which, afterwards prove good dogs too, unite a natural disposition for roving and mischief with a considerable share of cunning. Nothing but extreme severity will subjugate a dog of this latter disposition. He will, often the moment after he has felt the lash, forget the infliction, and immediately, on another opportunity presenting itself, repeat the offence; for which repetition he should, of course, receive double chastisement. If a dog is shy, he should be encouraged. A timid dog, when rated, will tremble under the scowl of the eye-brow; it would therefore be injudicious to treat with severity; harsh treatment will only serve to render him either sullen, or so uncontrollably wild that neither words nor blows will avail to reclaim him. It often happens that a dog, when timid as a pup, will become attached to his master or keeper—to one individual alone—and will regard nobody else; and when such a dog is taken into the field, (if he can be prevailed upon to go without his master,) he refuses to beat, whines and skulks home; he may nevertheless ultimately turn out to be a useful dog. On the other hand, it as frequently occurs that a dog which is wild and ungovernable when young, will afterwards be found much more accommodating to a change of masters. A timid whelp must be made a pet of; a bold one kept under restraint. No dog, if well bred, should be discarded while young on account of his temper; the most *cross-grained* disposition and mischievous propensities in a dog may be corrected and controlled by judicious treatment. No positive and definite rules for breaking dogs can be laid down, and if they could be, and were, they would not be read by those whose business it is to break dogs, or if read, as certainly disregarded. The sportsman has no alternative but to a trust to the good sense and discretion of the breaker."

The Oakleigh Shooting Code.

Shakspeare Improved.—A belligerant wight threatened to kick a dry character who had offended him. "If you undertake it," answered the challenged, "you will find yourself a man more *shinned against than shinning.*"

As Dr. Franklin was once trudging through the streets of London, with spectacles on his nose, he accidentally jostled a porter who was staggering along under an immense burden, and who, in consequence, measured his length upon the pavement, burden and all.

"D——n your specs!" shouted the fellow, as he scrambled up with his luggage.

"So much for wearing specs in the street," said a friend to the doctor who was walking with him.

"Yes," replied the philosopher, coolly wiping the article in question, "but, had it not been for my specs he would have *d—d my eyes.*"

March of Orthography.—In a window in Little Coram-street, Russell-square, a placard is exhibited, on which is written, "Wanted a respectble yung femel to the abberdashery, on applications, perticklers will be ansered."—In another window are two bills, one of which—"Cubass siggars—memurandun books, one penny and toopence a peece;" the other—"A pursun gows out two washin and cleenin, and lodgins for a singull women at No. 3 Abbey-place."

Distinguished Approbation.—Litton, an Orange lawyer, has succeeded Crockery Copeland, for Coleraine. A dinner has been given there to the man, and we notice that a member of the Beresford family informed the company that "the Marquis of Waterford cordially approved of their choice." Such approbation must be flattering in the extreme to Litton, and he will take his seat with "all his blushing honors thick upon him." But Litton is not the only man receiving distinguished approbation; we have some names before us which must not be allowed to "waste their sweetness in the desert air."

Lord Glengall has been elected President of the Poetical Club of Monmouth-court, Seven Dials, and it will rejoice all the sons of harmony to know that the celebrated Mr. Catnach cordially approves of the choice.

Mr. Twiss has been appointed chief flogging master of little boys in the House of Correction; and it will gratify every lover of justice to hear, that Mr. Cheshire, the hangman, cordially approves of the choice.

The Marquis of Blandford has been elevated to the post of Chairman to the Company of gin tasters, which is composed of old washerwomen, by whose judgment any new gin palace is recommended. The friends of true religion will be pleased to learn that "the gin-drinkingest scoundrel in all London" has *very cordially* approved of the choice.

The Marquis of Headfort has been chosen Director in General of the thimble rig gentry; and all those who can sympathise with the sufferer consigned to hard labor, will feel unbounded delight on being assured that Thurtell Leaming cordially approves of the choice.

London Satirist.

Camden and Philadelphia Jockey Club Races.

THE Fall meeting over this Course will commence the 4th Tuesday, 24th Oct., and continue four days.

First Day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100; 7 subs. and closed—viz:

J. M. Selden names b. c. Pinkney, by Sussex, dam by Eclipse.
Wm. Jones names b. c. by Lovel, out of Ellen by Eclipse.
A. L. Botts names s. f. by Eclipse, out of Phillis.
Isham Puckett names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Lady Lagrange.
J. S. Garrison names s. f. Sally Bertrand, by Bertrand, out of Sally Hornet.
Wm. Townes names ch. f. Eloise, by Luzborough, out of Mary Wash by Don Quixotte.
Wm. R. Johnson names b. c. by Eclipse, out of J. Goodrum's Virginian mare.

Same Day—A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, Two mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $200; 4 subs. and closed, viz:—

Wm. Townes names b. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Shylock.
Wm. R. Johnson names br. f. by Sir Charles, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards.
Wm. Wynn names b. c. Picton, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Isabella.
John D. Kirby names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Silver Tail by Sir Archie.

Second Day—A Match race, Mile heats, for $400, between Mr. Leiper's br. f. and Mr. Cochran's ch. c.

Same Day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats; ent. $15.

Third Day—A Match race for $10,000 a-side, $3,000 ft., Four mile heats, between Charlotte Russe and Lady Cliffden.

Same Day—A Purse of $500, Three mile heats; ent $25.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1,000, Four mile heats; ent. $50.

Philadelphia, Sept. 26, 1837. [S30] Wm. N. FRIEND, *Proprietor.*

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING will commence over this Course on the 3d Tuesday, the 17th of October, and continue three days.

First Day, a purse of $200, two miles heats, under the saddle, free for all Trotting Horses. Immediately after a purse of $100, two mile heats, in harness, free for all Trotting Horses that never won a purse over fifty dollars.

Second Day, a purse of $100, two mile heats, under the saddle, free for all trotting horses that never trotted for money. Immediately after a purse of $100, two mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses that never trotted for money.

Third Day, a purse of $200, two mile heats, in harness, free for all trotting horses. Immediately after a purse of $50, mile heats, best three in five, free for all trotting horses; ten dollars, each, entrance; to be added to this purse.

Centreville, L. I, September 7, 1837. JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

NEWBERRY C. H. (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

WILL commence on this course, on Monday, the 25th Dec. next, with a Sweepstakes, Two mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft., for 3 yr. old colts and fillies. Closed with 5 subs.

James M. Henderson.
W. R. Smith.
Major Wm. Eadins.
Major J. M. Starke.
Simeon Fair, Esq.

Tuesday—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats.
Wednesday—J. C. Purse, Mile heats.
Thursday—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats.
Friday—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

And on Wednesday, immediately after the regular race is over, a Sweepstakes will be run, Mile heats, sub. $100, h. ft., for 2 yr. old colts and fillies. Closed with 7 subs.

Major J. D. Williams,
William Noland,
M. R. Smith,
Simeon Fair, Esq.
Major J. M. Starke,
Major J. D. Williams,
Capt. A. Griffin.

There is also two other Sweepstakes, still open, to come off Fall meeting, 1838, to both of which, however, there is a sufficient number of subs. to ensure a race.

[S2] R. STEWART, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

SWEEPSTAKES,
Over the Pharsalia Course, near Natchez, Miss.

NO. 1. Mile heats, subscription $100, forfeit $50. The second Saturday in November, 1837.

1. W. J. Minor names s. f. by Longwaist, out of Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand.
2. " " " gr. f. Gulia Grisi, by Longwaist—Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy.
3. W. H. Chambers names b. f. by Red Rover—Mary Mead, by Palafox.
4. P. Hoggatt names gr. g. by Longwaist—Piano, by Pacolet.
5. O. F. Hornsby names b. g. by Red Rover—Fennella, by Whip.
6. F. L. Claiborne names f. by Red Rover—Wild Gazelle, by Sir William.
7. Isaac Elmine names gr. f. by Longwaist—Minerva, by Mercury.
8. W. S. Smith names s. f. by Longwaist—Flight, by Virginian.
9. Osmun Claiborne names s. f. by Longwaist—Old Dido. [Closed.]

No. 2. For 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250—Tuesday of the week previous to the Spring meeting of the Natchez Jockey Club in 1838.

1. Thos. J. Wells names Longitude, by Leviathan, out of Harriet, by Sir Archie.
2. " " " Jane Elliot, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet.
3. W. J. Minor names br. c. Doncaster (imp.) by Longwaist—Lady Ern, by Muley.
4. " " " br. f. Britannia (imp.), by Muley—Nancy, Longwaist's dam.
5. A. L. Bingaman names s. c. Tishimingo, by Leviathan—Lilac's dam, by Sir Archie.
6. E. Elliot & Co. name b. f. Catherine, by Leviathan—Lucy Brooks, by Bertrand.
7. J. Duncan & J. W. Withers name ch. f Own Sister to Linnet. [Closed.]

No. 3. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $200, ft. $100. Second Saturday in Nov. 1838.

1. F. L. Claiborne names s. c. Red Jacket, by Rattler—Wild Gazelle, by Sir William.
2. A. L. Bingaman names b. f. by Pacific—Miss Bailey—Imp. Boaster.
3. W. J. Minor names s. f. Garcia, by Longwaist—Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy.
4. " " " s. c. Native, by the Saddler—Imp. Novelty, by Blacklock.
5. A. L. Bingaman names b. f. by Bertrand—Sister to Remus, by Pacolet.
6. F. L. Claiborne names b. f. Seminola, by Tranby—Medley Mare.
7. A. L. Bingaman names gr. f. by O'Kelly—Lucy Brooks, by Bertrand.
8. W. J. Minor names b. f. by Longwaist—Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand.—[Closed.]

No. 4. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250. Second Saturday in Dec. 1838.

1. J. B. Pryor names produce of Tochechana and Leviathan.
2. W. J. Minor names s. c. Native, produce of Novelty and The Saddler.
3. " " " b. c. Glennara, produce of Nell Gwynn and Rowton.
4. S. D. Elliot names produce of Miss Bailey and Pacific.
5. F. L. Claiborne names produce of Medley Mare and Tranby.
6. A. L. Bingaman names produce of Chuckaluck and Bertrand.
7. W. H. Chambers names produce of Kate Plowden and Bertrand.
8. M. E. Boyles names produce of Ad. Jackson's dam and Luzborough.
9. " " " produce of Jenny Deavers and Luzborough. [Closed.]

No. 5. Mile heats, sub. $1000, ft. $250. Monday preceding the Spring meeting of the Natchez Jockey Club, 1839.

1. A. L. Bingaman names f. foal, by Bertrand—Madge Wild Fire.
2. O. Claiborne " " " " Lisbon Maid.
3. L. Cock " " " " Sally Nailor.

Dec. 9th, 1836. [Closed.]

No. 6. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $500, ft. $200. Second Tuesday in Nov. 1839.

1. W. J. Minor names gr. c. Garrick, by Longwaist—Jane Grey.
2. A. L. Bingaman names br. c. by Leviathan—Chuckforhila, by Bertrand.
3. " " " b. f. Nehusta, by Leviathan—Own Sister to Betsey Malone.
4. Osmun Claiborne names b. c. by Leviathan—Energy, by Stockholder.
5. " " " gr. c. by Leviathan—Primrose, by Sir Henry Tonson.
6. W. J. Minor names ——

To close on the 1st of May, 1838. Gentlemen wishing to enter in this stake will please enclose their nominations (post paid) to John Routh, Esq. Natchez.

No. 7. For 2 yr. olds, Mile heats; sub. $300, ft. $100. First Saturday in Nov. 1838.

1. R. C. Evans names s. f. by Longwaist—Phœbe, by Bertrand.
2. A. L. Bingaman names g. c. by Medley—Fortuna, by Pacolet.
3. W. J. Minor names b. f. by Longwaist—Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand.
4. " " " s. f. Garcia, by Longwaist—Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy.

Closes on the 1st of Jan. 1838. Nominations directed as above. N. B. This Stake is free only for colts and fillies got by stallions that stood in Mississippi or Louisiana.

Pharsalia Course, Natchez, Miss., July 5, 1837.—[Ju22] A. G. McNULTY, *Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES, LAFAYETTE COURSE, AUGUSTA, Ga.

SWEEPSTAKES now open for 1839, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats. To name and close before the first day of October, 1837, to which there are six subscribers, 3 or more to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Col. Wade Hampton.
Col. Joseph H. Townes.
Col. John Crowell.
Robert D. Glover.
G. Edmonson
John Morrison.

SWEEPSTAKES now open for December, 1840. Entrance $1000. ft. $250. Two mile heats. Four or more to make a race. To name and close at our next December meeting. Now three subscribers, viz.:—

Augustus H. Kenan | Col. W. Hampton | Griffin Edmonson.

Augusta, Ga., May 18, 1837. [m27] JAMES LAMKIN & Co., Proprietors.

CAMDEN (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

WILL commence, on this course, on the 1st Monday in Nov. next, with a Sweepstakes Mile heats, sub. $100, h. ft., for 3 yr. old colts and fillies. Closed with 6 subs.

1. J. J. Moore,
2. J. J. Mickle,
3. P. McRa,
4. J. B. Richardson,
5. W. Hampton,
6. A. R. Ruffin.

Tuesday.—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats; purse not less than $600.
Wednesday.—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats; purse not less than $500.
Thursday.—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats; purse not less than $350.
Friday.—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5; purse not less than $350.

Camden, S. C. July 18, 1837. [Ju29] J. S. NETTLES, *Sec'y and Treas'r.*

COLUMBIA (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

ANNUAL RACES.—Will come off the Third Tuesday in Nov. 1837.

First day—Four mile heats,
Second day—Three mile heats,
Third day—Two mile heats,
Fourth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5,
Free for all horses.

On the day previous a Stake for colts and fillies, 3 yrs. old; 14 subs.; $200 ent., h. ft.; Two mile heats. Closed.

Col. W. Hampton names produce of Pocahontas and Godolphin.
Col. Spann names produce of Grey Girl and Bertrand, jun.
P. M. Butler names produce of Symmetry and Godolphin.
J. H Hammond names produce of Arcadian and Eclipse.
J. J. Mickle names produce of Young Grand Duchess and Yeman.
John McLean names produce of Lady Burk and Herr Cline.
W. Thompson names produce of Sally Hopkin and Red-gauntlet.
W. E Haskell names produce of Amanda and Rob Roy.
P. McRae names produce of a Bedford Mare and Godolphin.
Col. Singleton names produce of Phenomena and Luzborough.
M. R. Smith names produce of Mary Frances and Bertrand
Col. W. C. Beatty names produce of Stockholder Mare and Eclipse.
F. J. Henderson names produce of Pacolet Mare and Bertrand.
Col. J. J. Mickle names produce of Virginia Mare and Yeman.

On the Monday following the annual races, the Hampton Plate will be run for according to the following Resolution of the Club.

Resolved, That the entrance for the Hampton Plate shall be equal to the value of the Plate—shall be reinstated in Plate of the same value and description, to be run for annually the day after the regular races—distance, Two mile heats. Free for all horses carrying their appropriate weights. [S2-4t] G. STALKER, *Sec'y and Treas'r.*

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring meeting of 1838, out of mares that never won a race, nor produced a winner; Mile heats; ent. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 6 subs., and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for "Honest Countrymen," who are "kept out of play" generally, by the "high trump."

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring, 1838; Mile heats. Ent. $200, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring of 1839, Mile heats; ent. $1000, ft. $200; 4 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Now one sub.

A Produce Stake for 3 yr. olds, Spring of 1839, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st Jan., 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring meeting, 1840, Mile heats; ent. $500, ft. $200. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Now 2 subs. [Ju29] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor.*

MEDLEY COLT FOR SALE.

A GREY COLT, by Medley, of first rate pedigree, fine form and size, and now two years old. For terms apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [m27]

DUBUFE'S PAINTINGS.

NOW OPEN FOR EXHIBITION, at the Stuyvesant Institute, Broadway, opposite Bond street, two magnificent Paintings, (just arrived from Paris) by the celebrated *Dubufe,* the painter of the much admired pictures of *Adam and Eve,* and a distinguished pupil of *David,* whose modern style bids fair to rival the renowned ancient Artists. To the admirers of the Fine Arts, these paintings offer a treat not surpassed by any thing which has before been exhibited in this country.

One of the paintings, covering 175 feet of canvass, represents a thrilling scene, from Byron's Don Juan, (4th Canto 37th Stanza,) between JUAN, HAIDEE and LAMBRO; and the various passions with which they are agitated, allowing full scope to the pencil of a Master, are most vividly depicted.

The other of smaller dimensions, although nearly as large as life refresents St. JOHN IN THE WILDERNESS sipping the pure stream gushing from a rock, is in the true style of DAVID, and a most finished painting.

Hours of exhibition from 9 in the morning untill 10 at night. Admittance 25 cents. Season Tickets 50 cents.

⁂ Omnibusses will run to and from the place of exhibition during the day and evening.

CULPEPER C. H. (Va.) FALL RACES

WILL commence on the 3d Tuesday in Sept. and continue 4 days. Besides the usual Jockey Club and Proprietor's purses (three in number), the following stakes are open and will be run for, viz.:

Two Stakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $100 in each, h. ft. One for Two miles and repeat (now 5 subs.) the other One mile and repeat (now 4 subs.)

3d. A Stake free for all ages. One mile and repeat; sub. $100, h. ft.; 5 yr. olds and upwards, to carry 100lbs.—4, 90lbs.—3 and under, catches. 3 or more to make a race. Two have named, and it is expected 5 or 6 will enter. This race will be run the 1st day, so as to afford an opportunity for the horses in it to run the last day for the Proprietor's purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

4th. A Stake for 4 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $50, ft. $30, One mile and repeat. Three or more to make a race.

5th. A Stake for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $50, ft. $30, One mile and repeat; 3 or more to make a race.

The two last Stakes are confined to colts raised in Culpeper, or some adjoining county, or county next to an adjoining county. These Stakes all close on the 1st Sept. The Haymarket races, half way to Washington City, following on the succeeding Tuesday, and then Washington City races the following week. All convenient.

Culpeper C. H., Va., August, 1837. [At19-4t.] THE PROPRIETOR.

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE RACES over the BASCOMBE COURSE will come off on the 21st of November next, and continue five days. First day, a Post Sweepstakes, for colts and fillies, three years old, spring 1837, two mile heats, $500 entrance, $300 forfeit, to close 1st September next—four entries.

Second day, Jockey Club Purse, $500, Two Mile Heats.
Third day, do do 700, Three Mile Heats.
Fourth day, do do 1000, Four Mile Heats.
Fifth day, do do 300, Best 3 in 5.

All entries for the Sweepstakes to be addressed to the Secretary, enclosing note for forfeit, payable 1st November next. The money for each day's Purse hung up without discount. Entrance, five per cent. on the amount of purses. Stables and litter furnished by the proprietor gratis. EDW'D B. GALE Secretary.

☞ The Races at Huntsville, Columbus, Miss., and Greensboro, Ala., will be so arranged, as to give [illegible] coming in that direction time to get to Mobile and New Orleans for the Races. sr9

IMPORTANT SALE OF BLOOD STOCK.

THE Subscribers will sell at public auction on the Four mile day of the 2d Fall meeting of the N. Y. Jockey Club, Union Course, L. I., a number of valuable thorough-bred horses, at John R. Snediker's Hotel, at 10 o'clock, particulars of which will hereafter be given. [o7] JOHN W. WATSON & Co., Tattersalls, Broadway.

NEW ORLEANS J. C. RACES—ECLIPE COURSE,

THE NEW ORLEANS RACES, over the Eclipse Course, will commence the first Tuesday in December, 1837, for the following purses.—

Four mile heats $3000, $500 to the second best horse.
Three mile heats $2000, $400 to the second best horse.
Two mile heats $1500, $300 to the second best horse.

Two mile heats, Plate, value $1000—5 year olds and under, their appropriate weight; 6 yr. olds and over, 100lbs. Liberal purses will be given for Mile heats and Mile heats best 3 in 5. Same purses will be given at the Spring meeting, the first Tuesday in April, 1838.

Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor and Treasurer.*

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, Fall meeting, 1837; to commence 1st Tuesday in December.

A Post Stake for all ages, Four mile heats; sub. $5000, ft. $1000; 3 or more to make a race. To be run the Saturday previous to the first Tuesday in December. To close the 1st Sept. 1837. One subscriber.—This stake will in all probability have 6 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to run 1st day of the Fall meeting, 1837, Mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250; to name and close as above.

Spring meeting, 1838, to commence 1st Tuesday in April.

A Post Stake, P. P., for 3 year old colts and fillies, Mile heats; sub. $1000; 5 subs. and closed.

Sweepstakes for all ages, Three mile heats; sub. $2500, ft. $1000; 3 or more to make a race. To run the Saturday previous to the first Tuesday in April. To name and close the 1st of Jan. 1838. Address Y. N. OLIVER, New Orleans.

New Orleans, May 1, 1837. [m13]

ELKHORN (Ky.) FALL RACES

WILL come off the first Wednesday in November, 1837.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, ent. $100. h. ft., and closed.

Wm. Buford, jun., names ch. f. Ellen Tree, by Medoc, out of Morocco, by Tiger.
L. Sanders, jun., names b. f. Julia Dumont, by McDuffie, dam by Turpin's horse.
John Clarke names b. c. Hawk-eye, by Sir Lovell, dam by Sir William.

On the same day, a Sweepstakes, One mile out, for 3 yr. olds, ent. $25.

Lewis Sanders, jun., names b. c. by McDuffie.
Dr. L. Sanders names b. f. by Trumpator.
Ben. Luchett names ch. f. by Jackson, dam by Sumpter.

Second Day—Purse $300, Three mile heats, ent. $30.

Third Day—Purse $200, Two mile heats, ent. $20.

Fourth Day—Sweepstakes, Mile heats, ent. $50, free for all ages, to remain open up to the evening previous to the race.

On the same day, at 3 o'clock, a Post Stake for 3 year olds, that have never won a race, ent. $50. BEN. LUCKETT, *Secretary.*

Elkhorn, Ky., Sept. 1, 1837.—[S 16]

SWEEPSTAKES, HAMPTON COURSE, GEORGIA.

THE following Sweepstakes are to be run over the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at their regular annual meetings.

In all cases where there is a privilege of declaring off, the lesser forfeit must be paid to the Treasurer of the Club as much as two weeks previous to the race, or the party entering will be bound for the larger forfeit. The Club will appoint the day of running. When there are more than one Sweepstakes to be run at the same meeting, there shall be two days intervene, in order to enable gentlemen to run the same colt in both Stakes. The shorter race shall come off first. The death of the colt, or the demise of its owner, cancels the entry. An entry may be changed before the day of closing, and all entries must be made before that day. An entry mailed within that time, with the Postmaster's stamp or certificate, shall be deemed valid.

NOW OPEN.

Sweepstakes for 1839-40.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John P. C. Whitehead names ch. f. Andrew Anna, by Andrew, dam by Sir Walter.
2. John G. Winter names b. c. Billy Harris, by Tonson, dam by Ariel.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

Sweepstakes for 1840-41.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close *before* 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $500, ft. 250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard enters produce of Empress, by Henry—colt by Rowton.

For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100, four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton enters produce of Emmy, imp., by Magistrate—colt by Rowton.

Sweepstakes for 1841-42.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; to name and close before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. Ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; to name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names produce of Bay Maria, by Eclipse—Colt by Rowton.
2. " " " Augusta, by Crusader—Colt by Rowton.

Stallion Stakes, Foals of 1838.

Entrance $1000, ft. $500, declaration $250. To name and close on or before 1st April, 1837 To come off 1841. Three or more entries to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names the get of Rowton. [A1]

FINE BROOD MARE FOR SALE,

BY ECLIPSE, out of *Sally Slouch,* by Virginian, 6 years old this Spring. She has fine size and action, and is remarkably handsome. Coming of the good old fashioned stout and lasting sort, with a pedigree second to none, a more desirable mare for the breeding stud is rarely to be purchased except at an enormous price. She will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately, and may be seen within a few hours' ride of this city. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A26]

IMPORTED MARE WOODBINE

FOR SALE.—The Imp. mare *Woodbine* will be sold at public auction on the Four mile day of the 2d Fall meeting, Union Course, at John R. Snediker's Hotel, at 12 o'clock, with her yearling colt and one at foot, both by Imp. *Barefoot.* Woodbine was stinted this season to Imp. *Trustee.* She is a brown, about 9 years old, and was imported by Mr. Head in 1833. Her pedigree will be furnished at the sale. [o7]

COLT FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, a 3 year old colt, of a rich brown color, fifteen and a half hands high, full, and very handsome. He was got by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Grand Duchess, the dam of Busiris. C. IRVINE.

Philadelphia, July 22, 1837. [Ju29]

FISHING TACKLE.

ANGLERS will find a good assortment of articles in this line, at J. CONROY'S Fishing Tackle Store, 52 Fulton, corner of Cliff-street. Rods and reels repaired. [Jul.]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d37

RIFLE TACTICS.

THIS is the title of a book recently published in this city, 72 pages, 18vo. The work is well calculated to answer the purpose for which it is intended, and every man belonging to a rifle corps should be possessed of one. Price by the dozen 31¼ cents, and can be had at this office, 157 Broadway. [m13]

DOCTOR CALDWELL

HAS REMOVED from Franklin, to 58 Walker-street, the residence of the late Dr. Bushe, where he will continue his practice as an operative Surgeon and Accoucheur. [J10]

LOUISVILLE HOTEL.

[mh18 6m.] LOUISVILLE, Ky. By S. HASKELL.

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

R. RUSSELL, the Manager of the New Orleans, Natchez, and the Louisville Theatres, can be seen between the hours of 11 and 1 o'clock of each day, at No. 9 Chatham-st. up-stairs, opposite the Park. In the absence of the subscriber, Mr. Thomas C. Graham, Treasurer of the above establishments, will be in attendance, to transact all business, &c.

None need apply but individuals of acknowledged talent.

jy22 RICHARD RUSSELL.

STEAMBOAT CHAMPION.

THE Steamboat Champion having been thoroughly repaired and newly fitted up, will resume her regular trips between Mobile and Pensacola, on Sunday, the 2d inst. and will leave here every other day thereafter, at eight o'clock in the morning, precisely. This steamboat is now in first rate order, and is connected with the Florida Line to Augusta, Georgia, &c. &c. Passengers in going this route, will find it one of the safest and best in the Southern country. Fare from Mobile to Pensacola, $6. E. MURRAY, Master.

N. B. Parties wishing to charter the Champion for trips of pleasure down the Bay, can do so by giving a day or two's notice. [S17] Mobile Ala., June 1, 1837.

TO THE FASHIONABLE AND SPORTING WORLD.

FOR DYING THE HAIR, from Grey or Red to a beautiful Black or Brown.—*Mohammed's Turkish Dye* is universally admitted to be the best article ever sent before the public. It is daily superseding every other preparation for the purpose, which is mostly composed of deleterious materials, and must eventually give way entirely to the Turkish Dye. Its operation is almost magical, being applied to the head at night before going to bed; on rising in the morning the transformation is complete. The skin meantime suffers no change, either from discolorment, eruption, roughness, or other cause—its use being attended with no inconvenience or ill consequences whatever.

Price $2. Sold wholesale and retail, by

[At12] H. C. HART, 173 Broadway, corner of Courtlandt-St.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS, for horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending all who keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to promote the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorotive after a hard day's work. They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

Agent for New York, J. H. Howard, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, and J. G. Howard, corner of Hicks and Fulton-streets, Brooklyn. [At26]

TO SPORTSMEN.

THE subscriber has received by late arrivals from Europe an excellent assortment of single and double barrel PERCUSSION FOWLING PIECES, manufactered by WESTLEY RICHARDS of London, and other celebrated makers, which he offers on most advantageous terms, wholesale and retail.

N. B. On hand some very fair second hand double barrel, flint lock, Fowling Pieces, to be sold very cheap. Pocket, Holster, Bell and Dewelling Pistols.

[Sept. 16 8t.] W. F. WREAKS, 113, Fulton-street.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

Augusta, Ga. - - - -	Lafayette Co., Match, $5000 a-side, *Gerow* vs. *Charlotte Barnes*, Dec. 4.
" "	Jockey Club, Lafayette Course, Annual meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec.
Baltimore, Md. - - -	Central Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
Camden, S. C. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Monday in Nov.
Centreville, L. I. -	*Trotting Course*, First Fall J. C. meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
Chillicothe, Ohio - -	Association annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
Columbus, Miss. - -	Hyde Park Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 16th Oct.
Columbia, S. C. - - -	Annual Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 21st Nov.
Duke Prairie, Mo. -	Match, $1000 a-side, — m. h., *Quartermaster*, vs. *Mordecai*, 27th Oct.
Elkhorn, Ky. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Wednesday, 1st Nov.
Falmouth, Ky. - - -	Annual Fall meeting, 3d Thursday, 19th Oct.
Farmington, Mo. - -	Match, $1000 aside, 2 m. h., *Shakspeare, Jr.*, vs. *Tom Fletcher*, Oct. 19.
Fort Smith, Ark. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 18th Oct.
Fredericksburgh, Va.	Mulberry Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th Oct.
Fulton, S. C. - - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
Greensboro', Ala. - -	Henry Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 5th Tuesday, 31st Oct.
" "	Old Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th Nov.
Huntsville, Ala. - -	North Alabama Association Fall meeting, last Monday, 30th Oct.
Jacksonville, Ill. - -	Union Race Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 25th Oct.
Lexington, Ky. - - -	Association annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
" "	Match, $1000 a-side, —— heats, J. Lyndsay's b. f. by Bertrand and Potomac, vs. T. Barker's b. f. by Bertrand and Orphan, 17th Oct.
Little Rock, Arks. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 8th Nov.
Lewisville, Ohia. -	Coshocton County, Fall meeting, 3d Thursday, 19th Oct.
Maury Co., Tenn. - -	Jockey Club annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
Memphis, Tenn. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 6th Nov.
Mobile, Ala. - - - - -	Bascombe Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting 3d Tuesday, 21st Nov.
Milledgeville, Ga.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Nov.
Nashville, N. C. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Wednesday, 1st Nov.
Newberry C.H., S.C.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Monday, 25th Dec.
Nashville, Tenn. -	Match, — heats, $5,000aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn. vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
Natchez, Miss. - - -	Match, 2 m. h., for 500 Bales Cotton, *Angora* vs. *Rodolph*, 17th May, 1838.
New York City. - -	Union Course, L. I., Second Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 31st Oct.
" " "	Match, $5000 a side, Mile heats, *Henry A. Wise* vs. *Gift*, 2d Fall meeting.
" " "	Match, $2000 a-side, 2 m. h. *Br. to Post Boy*, vs. *Br. to Coronet*, sametime
New Orleans, La. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, Eclipse Course, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec.
Opelousas, La. - - - -	Jockey Club annual Fall meeting, 1st Thursday, 2d Nov.
Oxford, N. C. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
Philadelphia, Pa. -	Camden Co., N. J.—Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, Oct. 24.
" "	Match, Four mile heats, $10,000 a-side, $3000 ft., *Charlotte Russe*, of S. C.. vs. *Lady Cliffden*, of Md., during this meeting.
Rocky Mount, Va -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
St. Stephens, S. C. - -	Jockey Club annual Fall meeting, last Wednesday, 25th Oct.
Trenton, N. J. - - - -	Eagle Course, Fall meeting, 1st Wednesday, 8th Nov.
Tappahannock, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th Oct.
Trenton, N. J. - - -	Eagle Course, Single Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th Nov.
Unionville, S. C. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Wednesday, 1st Nov.
Vicksburg, Miss. - -	Match, —— heats, $4000 a-side, on Tuesday previous to Fall meeting of 1837, *Miss Lindsay* vs. Col. Bingaman's f. by Leviathan & Bertrand.
" "	Match, $5000 aside, 1 mile out, *D. Hardeman*, vs. *Bob Collins*, 20th Nov.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country May have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. York Spirit of the Times. For a great number of Racing, Trotting, Pedestrian, Aquatic Shooting, and othe Matches and Challenges, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA!

ON DITS FROM THE OLD DOMINION.

Fredericksburgh, (Va.) September 30, 1837.

My Dear Sir—I am fully aware of your wish at all times to have a little news from one of your supporters, and I therefore cheerfully lend my aid as far I know correctly. Of our *Culpeper Court House J. C. Races*—where we had fine sport—the stables consisted of our worthy proprietor's first, [though he is not often apt to report] including *Sydebrant*, and a fine three year old which won a stake, Col. Wm. L. White, with *Dandy*, who carried off the Club purse, Maj. Thos. Doswell, with his fine Gohanna mare, and a couple of Pamunkeys 3 yr. olds. Col. J. P. White was in full force, as you say of tried ones, viz., *Canary*, purchased at a high figure of Messrs. Corbins of "the Reeds" in Caroline county, connected with *Switch*, &c.; Clarke was there too, and as "cute as ever," with some of your Oyster Bank studs, not Down East, but down South, that had been training at our Course, "*The Mulberry*," and a tight place the 24th, 25th, 26th, &c., it will be. McCargo is playing a strong game at Richmond, Tree Hill, &c. We had the far-famed *Hard Heart* to beat, and the thing was done too, at six heats, by Major J. P. Corbin's *Irene*, by old Sir Charles out of the dam of *Hampton*, that also won the colt stake. There also Canary played a game on Maj. Doswell's *Antelope* and many others.

I am informed that the *Mount Clement Races* come off on the 17th of Oct., and a long string is expected, consisting of Mr. McCargo—hard enough—W. H. Tayloe, of Mount Airy, with his Timoleon colt that won last Spring, and the Imp. Autocrat filly, which is in the mile dash, being two yr. olds only. Mr. Morris, from Gloster, is expected with some of his second Prestons and relations of Merab—the Hon. Col. W. L. W., with his fine *Sam Patch*, *Dandy*, and a "crack" from some point we can't find out— Major H. Davis with the flying *Emmet*—J. S. Corbin, of Fairfield, with *Whig* and some imported things —Capt. "Buck Williamson" with *White-lip* and *Matthew*. Of course, Clarke, with Maj. Corbin's forces, consisting of *Trio, Va. Timberlake, Irene, Hampton*—all safe enough, and two tried this Fall—Old Trio, cream satin itself, so good judges state. I think, from talk, that he with Hampton and Trio may hold up as far as the Mulberry, as we have understood that *Argyle* is to be about: then you will see a three mile heat worth an hundred mile ride—Canary in too. Clarke has also some young things that will make their first appearance at Mount Clement—a b. f. by Eclipse—she is a buster as to size, and a rouser for a brush—Sister to Preston—then a Tonson out of the same mare;—two year olds, viz., Imp. Autocrat, and many fine ones. We hear nothing of her—a good sign, isn't it, friend P?

Last,, though not least, we should not be much surprised to see our friends Puckett, Botts, &c., &c. down. As I shall be absent in the South unless the *yellows* are too bad, I'll be there; but friend P., I assure you that if you don't Jog Col. Preston you will have no report—this is his last meeting.

Most respectfully, yours, David.

Note.—We have been reluctantly compelled to omit several sentences of the communication above, from inability to decipher our correspondent's "cramped piece of penmanship."

THE MISSOURI TURF.

Extract from a letter to the Editor, dated St. Louis, (Mo.) Sept. 27, 1837.

We anticipate great sport on the turf during our Fall races. The races on the *Sulphur Spring Course* open on the 17th of October, when the whole force of the "*Suckers*" will be put in requisition, to gain new laurels to the many that they have borne off from us in times past. But we "*Pukes*" will administer them a dose at the approaching races which they may not soon forget. We are, for the glory of our State, in duty bound to retrieve our honor, and not let the "Suckers" bear the palm from us every year. A few more such additions to our sporting circle as Philo C. Bush, and we can again hold our heads up. There are many "young things" in training, which will by another season be able to kick the dust in the eyes of anything our neighbors can place alongside of them. The fact is, we are beginning to be awakened to the great *necessity*, as well as advantage, of improving our breed of horses; and if we only keep on as appearances now indicate, we shall ere long enrol ourselves among the first racing and stock States in the Union. You will undoubtedly be favored with a report of the coming races by the Secretaries of the Clubs, and I *may* let you hear of the ort at a little greater length than you would have through a mere report. The races on the *St. Louis Course* commence on the 2d of next month, when there will be no little sport and money changing.

As the season for Grouse and Partridge Shooting, Deer-hunting, &c. &c., is now fast approaching, I shall have lots of sport in that way. The beautiful praries of our sister State afford the finest fields in the world for grouse shooting. Grouse and partridges are in the greatest abundance ever known; and the deer have not been behind them in following up the injunction, to "increase and multiply." When I have a day's sport worth telling about, I will give you an account of it, so that you may form some idea of the Field Sports of the West.

Disturnell has published a *Pocket Almanac* for 1837. It is as pretty as convenient; and our approbation would be quite unqualified, if he had restricted his printer to a economical quantity of type in spelling the word almanac. We never shall be come reconciled to an excessive use of the horrid letter K. Besides a mere almanac, a blank page has been left in this little book for each month, with quite room enough to chronicle a modest man's *agenda*, in the shape of assignations, tailors' bills and trainings.

The Gentleman's Magazine. We invite attention to the prospectus of this Magazine on the last page. It is edited with great ability by Wm. E. Burton, Esq. the distinguished Comedian, and "Placide of Philadelphia," a graceful and ornate writer, whose productions have frequently graced our columns. The Magazine bears the well known imprint of Charles Alexander, and is got up in his best style. Wm. Burns, 262 Broadway, is the agent for the work in this city.

CHALLENGE.

All members of the Wrestling Ring and amateurs of that noble science, which conduces so much to the development of strength, pace, and dexterity of the human frame, have now a fair opportunity of testing their powers with one of the most skilful and distinguished wrestlers of the day, now in this city, who hereby challenges the whole of the United States to produce a champion to meet him, for any sum they may wish. His weight is 160, his height 5 feet 8 inches; but he will not object to a few pounds in weight, or an inch in height difference. He may always be heard of by any one who feels disposed to make a match, at 66 Nassau-street, between the hours of 12 and 4 P. M. John Decker.

New York, Oct. 10, 1837.

ORIGINAL BOAT SONG.

The beautiful Boat Song which we have the pleasure of presenting to our aquatic friends to-day, has been furnished us by the author, J. H. Willis, Esq., of Quebec, L. C. It was composed some years since for a Club, of which the writer was a member, and published at the time in Armour's "Montreal Gazette," and copied thence into journals on both sides the Atlantic. It has recently been revised and corrected for the "Spirit of the Times," and we trust some of our musical amateurs will heighten its interest, and give it a still more enduring reputation, by wedding its harmony of verse to an appropriate melody. The song was originally set to music by Mr. Codman, an eminent professor at Quebec, but the score has been lost. Will Horn, Russell, Watson, or Hewitt of Baltimore, first immortalize themselves?

The "Cork (Ireland) Constitution," in quoting this Song, remarked:—

"While 'all hands' are at work in our noble river, painting, repairing, lengthening, and preparing, we find that our brethren on the other side of the fish pond are not idle. The following extract shows with what enthusiasm the most gentlemanly of all gentlemanly amusements is pursued on the St. Lawrence."

The original publication of the Song was thus prefaced by its gifted author:—

"Could the reader, by any happy stretch of imagination, fancy himself for a moment one of a hearty crew of dandy-amateur blue jackets, all right 'good fellows and true,'—not a spoonified biped in frame or fashion among them, and 'pulling away handsomely' in a trim built 'varmint craft,' over the deepening azure of the splendid bay, spreading its magnificent expanse before the cannon covered ramparts of the 'city of the rock,' in the delicious summer twilight, and just, too, it may be, in that exquisite and shadowy hour when the evening gun, from the lordly citadel, booms sullenly, but not unmusically, over the slumbering waters, and an early rising moon is touching wave, and tower, and tree, with a mellow and silvery light—and the fair things of earth and heaven around seen wrapt in the misty and mystic hues of Paradise—and looks of loveliness that are never gazed upon but to be worshipped, are near; then, then indeed, may be felt a partial sympathy with the excitement under which these lines were produced."

BOAT SONG.

By J. H. Willis, Esq. Revised and corrected for the Spirit of the Times.

Hark! maties, hark!—the evening gun
(Pull away steadily—all pull cheerily,)
Booms from the land at set of sun;
(Pull away readily—all pull merrily.)
Bend to your oars, for the night breeze will soon
Ripple the wave to the silvery moon;
So happy are we,
And fearless and free,
Pulling our boat o'er the moonlit sea.

Pull away, boys, with main and might,
(All pull readily—pull, mates, cheerily,)
Looks that we love, are here to-night;
(Pull, brothers, steadily—all pull merrily).
Our boat, like a sea-bird, skims swiftly along
To the dip of our oars and the chime of our song;
So hearty we be,
And jovial and free,
Pulling away o'er the dark blue sea.

Ladies at best hold landsmen cheap,
(Pull, lads, readily—all pull merrily,)
Beauty's smiles are for sons of the deep;
(Pull, boys, steadily—pull away cheerily,)
And beautiful eyes, let them say what they will,
Beam ever brightest on blue jackets still;
So happy and free,
And gleesome are we,
Pulling our boat o'er the tranquil sea.

Merrily, when we reach the shore,
(Pull away readily—all pull cheerily,)
A can we'll drain to the lads of the oar;
(Pull, boys, steadily—pull away merrily,)
And frolic and fun shall be ours, till we
Are bounding again o'er the dark blue sea;
So happy are we,
And fearless and free,
Pulling our boat o'er the moonlit sea.

THE DOUBLE BARREL.

Song of September, from Bentley's Miscellany—By Father Prout.

September the first on the moorland hath burst,
And already with jocund carol
Each Nimrod of nouse hurries off to the grouse,
And has shouldered his double barrel;
For well doth he ken, as he hies through the glen,
That scanty will be *his* laurel;
Who hath not
On the spot
(Should he miss a first shot)
Some resource in a double barrel.

'Twas the Goddess of Sport, in her sylvan court,
Diana first taught this moral,
Which the Goddess of Love soon adopted, and strove
To improve on the "double barrel."
Hence her Cupid, we know, put two strings to his bow,
And she laughs when two lovers quarrel,
At the lot
Of the sot,
Who, to soothe him, ha'n't got
The resource of a double barrel.

Nay, the hint was too good to lie hid in the wood,
Or to lurk in two lips of coral;
Hence the God of the Grape (who his betters would ape)
Knows the use of a double barrel.
His escutcheon he decks with a double XX.
And his blithe *October* carol
Follows up
With a sup
Of a flowing ale-cup,
September's double barrel.

AMERICAN THEATRE--Bowery.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The Manager has great pleasure in announcing the engagement at this theatre (for six consecutive nights) of the eminent Tragedian, Mr. George Jones, together with the successful tragic actress, Mrs. George Jones, whose debut and subsequent personations, last season, of the highest characters in the Legitimate Drama, elicited from the crowded audiences of her native city, and from the Press, the most critical approbation. They will have the honor of making their re-appearance on Monday evening, Oct. 16th, in Knowles' admired trageday of "The Wife." St. Pierre and Marianna by Mr. and Mrs. George Jones, their first performance in those characters.

The Box book is now open for the above, and their subsequent nights during the week. [14

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE following Sweepstakes are open to come off during the first week in November next over this course.

Sweepstakes, Three mile heats, under the Saddle, free for all Trotting horses, sub. $100 each, h. ft., to which the Proprietor will add $100, if two start. Three or more to make a race.

Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, under the Saddle, free for horses that never won a purse of $100; sub. $50 each, h. ft., to which the proprietor will add $50 if two start. Three or more to make a race.

Both of these stakes will close on the 19th of Oct. (being the last day of the Fall meeting) at the Course. Nominations to be made by letter, addressed to the subscriber, and deposited by 5 o'clock in a box prepared for that purpose.

Centreville, L. I., Oct 7, 1837. JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor*.

MILLEDGEVILLE (Ga.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

ON the 2d Tuesday in November next the races over the Milledgeville Course will commence, in the following order.

First Day—Mile heats, for colts, a fine Silver Pitcher and Cup, worth - $150
Second Day—Two mile heats, free for all, Purse - - - - - - 300
Third Day—Three mile heats, free for all, Purse - - - - - - 600
Fourth Day—Four mile heats, free for all, Purse - - - - - - 800
Fifth Day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5 - - - - - - - - 350

☞ The money to be hung up each day.
☞ The Races to be governed by the Rules of the Lafayette Course, Augusta.

[o14] HENRY F. YOUNG & Co., *Proprietors*.

TRENTON (N. J.) RACES—EAGLE COURSE.

THE Fall meeting will commence on the first Wednesday, 8th Nov. 1837, and continue three days.

First Day, at one o'clock—A Purse of $200, Two mile heats.

Second Day, at one o'clock—A Purse of $400, Three mile heats. Also, the same day, a Purse of $100, Mile heats.

Third Day, at one o'clock—Citizens' Purse $900, Four mile heats. Several Sweepstakes will also come off, of which further particulars will soon be given.

Entries for all purses must be made at the Pavillion on the day previous to each race, by 3 o'clock P. M., describing the name and age of the horse, and the dress of the rider.

On each day of the races an extra line of cars will leave the Philadelphia Rail Road Depot at half-past 9 o'clock A. M., and land passengers at the Eagle Hotel in time for the races. Returning they will leave the Eagle Hotel at 5 o'clock P. M. Fare for the excursion, $1,50. A list of the horses that are entered for each purse will be published in the Pennsylvanian, and Public Leger, Philadelphia, on the morning of each race. Should the weather prove cold, all the apartments at the course will be furnished with good fires during the meeting.

As an unusual number of horses is expected, those that have not procured stables would do well to make early application to the subscriber, at the Eagle Hotel.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 10, 1837. [o14] O. BAILEY, Secretary.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.

THE SECOND FALL MEETING over the Union Course, Long Island, will take place the last Tuesday in October, 31st inst., and continue four days.

Two Matches have been made for this meeting. one of $5000 a-side, h. ft., the other $2000 a-side, $500 ft. Three Sweepstakes are now open for 3 yr. olds, for this Meeting. Full particulars will be given in the next Spirit of the Times.

Purses—of $1000, Four mile heats; $300, Two mile heats, and a handsome Service of Plate will be put up—to take money or plate. Purses also will be given for Mile heats.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS,
New York, Oct. 10, 1837. [o14] DAVID H. BRANCH.

VALUABLE BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE following Brood Mares and Colts, belonging to the estate of the late John C. Craig, Esq., are to be sold at the Camden, N. J. Race Course, on Thursday morning, the 26th instant, at half-past 11 o'clock. Terms made known at sale.

1. Imp. mare Invalid. For pedigree see Turf Register.
2. Her two last colts by Shark.
3. Fairy, ch. m., by Herod, dam by Diomed. Also her colt by a Medley horse.
4. B. f., 3 yrs. old, by Nullifier, out of Fairy; Nullifier was by American Eclipse, out of Mr. F. Corbin's celebrated mare Roxann, the dam of Star, &c. &c.
5. Betsey, sorrel mare, by Eclipse.
6. Bay Colt, 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Betsey Archy.
7. Bay Colt, 18 months, by Shark, out of Fair Rachael, a grey mare. and celebrated four mile horse Dolon, dam by Goldfinder, grandam by Quicksilver. Dolon was by Old Diomed.

Philadelphia, Oct. 10, 1837. [o14] E. C. BIDDLE, 215 Spruce street.

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THE Club Boat FAIRY, 28 feet long, with oars, cushions, &c. &c., complete, is offered for sale. She is the fastest boat of her length in New York, having beaten the *American*, and won the great match on the 2d inst. against the *Brooklyn*, for $1000 a-side. Apply to

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AN ENGLISH GROOM that can adduce the best references for his probity and faithfulness, is desirous of procuring a situation as assistant in a training stable, or in a gentleman's family. He is acquainted with the management of horses, and will make himself generally useful. Notes addressed to "P. R." and left at this office, will meet prompt attention.

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THE Fall Races over the Hyde Park Course, will come off on the 16th Oct., with the following Purses:—

First Day—Sweepstake for colts and fillies, 3 yrs. old last Spring, Mile heats, $200, entrance, h.f.; 3 or more to make a race, and close 10th Oct. Entries made by address to Proprietors, at Columbus, Miss.

Second Day—Sportman's Purse $250 entrance, p. p. Two mile heats; two or more to make a race; to close first day of the races, and free for all ages.

Third Day—Purse $500, Three mile heats, free for all ages; ent. $25.

Fourth Day—Purse $1000, Four mile heats, free for all ages; ent. $50.

Fifth Day—Proprietor's Purse $300, best 3 in 5; free for all ages; ent. $15.

This is now one of the handsomest and best improved Courses in the South. Racers travelling south to Mobile and New Orleans will find it both convenient and to their interests to come by this way, as the time of the races here will allow them to take either the Alabama or Mississippi route to Mobile and New Orleans, and run at all intermediate places. Race horses will be accommodated with stabling and litter gratis, by the

Columbus, Miss., Aug. 15, 1837. THE PROPRIETORS.

JOHN GILBERT

BEGS to inform his friends and the public that he has commenced the Commission Business in the City of New York. Liberal advances will be made on Cotton and all other articles of produce consigned to him. He will also purchase merchandise for country merchants on order, at 2½ per cent commission, and exercise his best judgment and taste in the selection of goods.

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GREENSBORO' (Ala.) J. C. RACES,

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First Day—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, ent. $100, h. ft.: Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st September, 1837.

SUBSCRIBERS.

A. Webster. Saml. H. Early. N. B. Starke. Wm. M. Inge.

Second Day—Proprietor's Purse. $300; free for all ages; ent. $20. Two Mile heats.

Same Day—A Sweepstake for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, ent. $200, h. ft.; Two Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st September, 1837. Now one Subscriber—Wm. M. Inge.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse, $1000; ent. $50; $200 to be awarded to the second best horse in the race, provided he saves his distance. Four Mile heats.

Fourth Day--A Poststake for 3 yr old colts and fillies; ent. $200, p. p.; Two Mile heats; now one Subscriber—Wm. A. Verell.

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Any communication addressed to either of the Proprietors, Greensboro', will be attended to.

H. A. TAYLOE,
J. C. BRANCH,
Greensboro', Ala., June 22d, 1837. [Jy15] ROBT. BEVERLEY.

SWEEPSTAKES—MULBERRY COURSE, Va.

THE following Stakes are to be run over the Mulberry Course, near Fredericksburgh, Fall meeting, 1837, to commence the 4th Tuesday in Oct.

A Post Stake for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats; sub. $150. To close the evening preceding the 1st day's race.

A Post Stake free for all ages, Two mile heats; sub. $200. To close 1st Oct.

A Produce Stake for colts and fillies foaled Spring, 1838, to run Spring, 1841, then 3 years old; Mile heats; sub. $500, ft. $200. To name and close 1st Jan., 1838. Now 10 subs.

Lynchburg, July 5, 1837. [J15-t1s] J. H. OLIVER, *Proprietor*.

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